SHANA, I'D LIKE.. OH!
KITCHEN SINK COMIX
Lesbians and Gay Men Put It On Paper!
ATTACKING MY AFFECTIONAL PREFERENCE, NOW, HUH? IF YOU'RE NORMAL, SPARE ME!
GAY Comix no. 2
LEE MARRS
ROBERTA GREGORY
$1.50
...UH-OH!... I THINK I'LL PASS ON THIS ONE...
JUST RELAX, MY FRIEND...
THANKS TO MY FAMOUS AVERSION THERAPY TECHNIQUES, YOU WILL SOON BE UNABLE TO ENJOY HOMOSEXUAL DESIRE WITHOUT EXPERIENCING EXCRUCIATING STOMACH DISTRESS AND NAUSEA!
BURTON CLARKE
Plus= HOWARD CRUSE MARY WINGS ...and More!
Adults Only
bluebuns
LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT 'R&R' (RETCHING & REGURGITATION) ARE THE NEWEST 'IN' KINKY THRILLS IN THE SLEAZOID BACK ROOMS OF PORT STREET!
CRUSE
That's Us, Folks— ONE STEP AHEAD OF THE HOMOPHOBES!

In Gay Comix, *we lesbian, gay male and bisexual cartoonists draw about our various individual worlds: our interior landscapes and the sometimes benign, sometimes stormy horizons that surround us.*

Political unity is not the point here. Each artist speaks only for himself or herself.

The goal is to share our authentic selves, however perceptive, however flawed. If enough sharing is nurtured in our world, maybe some wisdom will be harvested down the line.

—Howard Cruse, Editor

MELISSA BAY MATHIS

Who We Are

Howard Cruse is a free-lance cartoonist from Alabama, now living in New York and drawing for various national magazines. As an underground comic artist, he has drawn three issues of *Barefootz Funnies* (Kitchen Sink Comix) and has contributed to numerous UG titles. **Lee Marrs** (also Alabama-born-and-raised) is a professional animator in Berkeley. She is well-known in comic book circles for her three-book saga of *Pudge, Girl Blimp* (Star*Reach).

Roberta Gregory has previously demonstrated her knack for blending human comedy and lesbian/feminist commentary in *Wimmen's Comix* and in her solo book *Dynamite Damsels* ($1.35 pp. from the artist). **Mary Wings** has won her own enthusiastic following with three solo books: *Come Out Comix, Dyke Shorts* and *Are Your Highs Getting You Down?* (distributed by Last Gasp).

Joe Sinardi, currently a Floridian and known to comic fans via the fanzine circuit, has recently made a splash with his jaunty *Maxwell Mouse Funnies* (distributed by Bud Plant, Pacific & others). **Robert Triptow** has contributed his talents to *The Advocate, The Sentinel,* and other West Coast gay publications. **Melissa Bay Mathis** is a member of *Good Times Graphics* in San Francisco.

Back East, **Jennifer Camper** is a frequent contributor to the Boston-based *Gay Community News*. Comic strips by **Burton Clarke** have been showcased in the *New York Native* and *Christopher Street*.

Who's the Publisher?

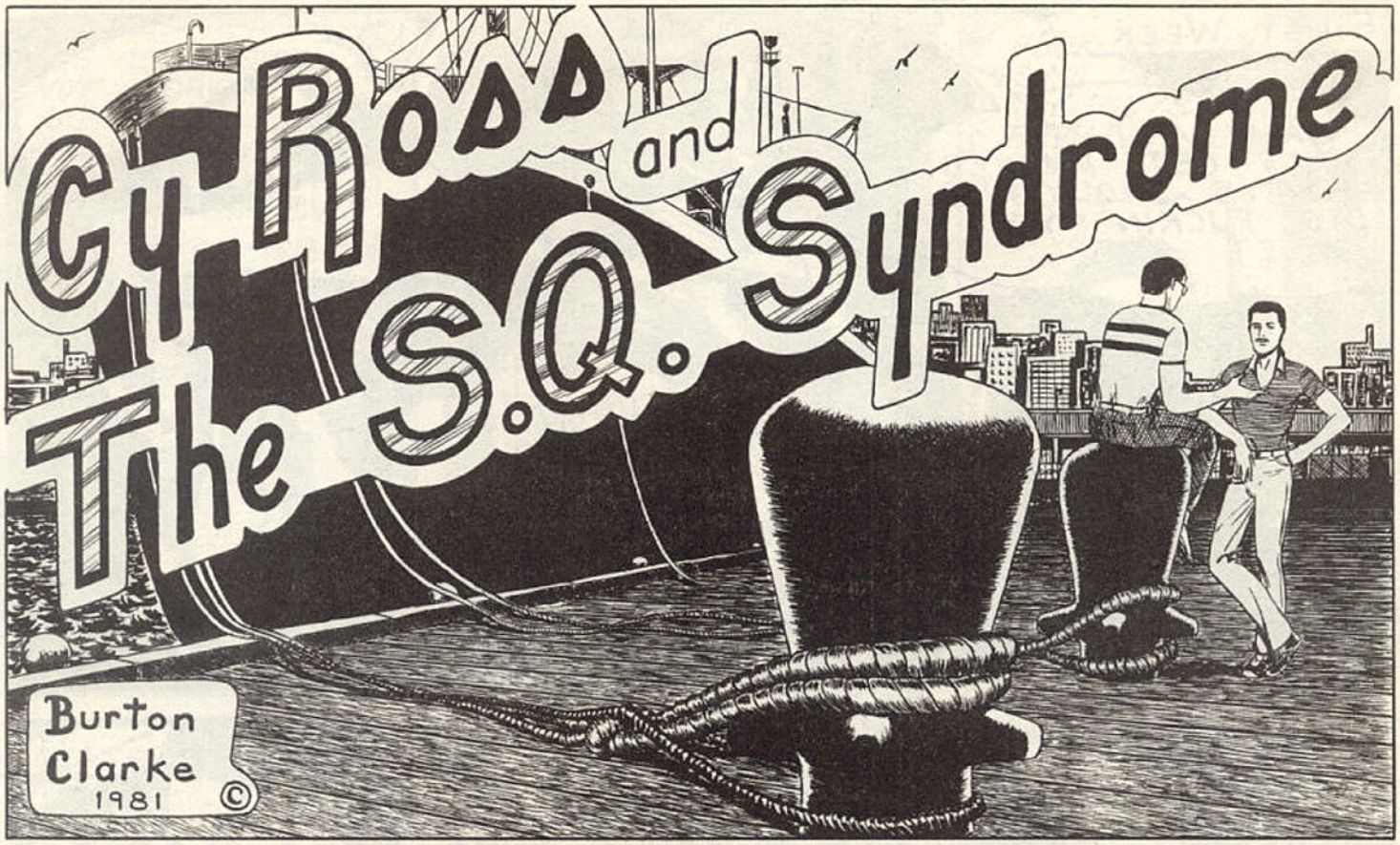
Gay Comix is only one of the myriad classy underground titles published by **Kitchen Sink Comix**. Write and ask for a free catalog. Kitchen Sink also distributes some of the best titles from other underground publishers.

The popular first issue of **Gay Comix** is still available by mail from Kitchen Sink, by the way. Just send $1.50 (plus 25¢ for postage) along with your signed promise that you're 18 or over. (You don't have to be gay, though. We're easy!)

How About a Letters Page?

If you have comments to share with other readers about **Gay Comix**, write to us care of Kitchen Sink Comix and include the words **Gay Comix Letters Page** in your address or salutation. (Without that designation, any communications with the editor or specific artists will be considered personal correspondence and not for publication.)

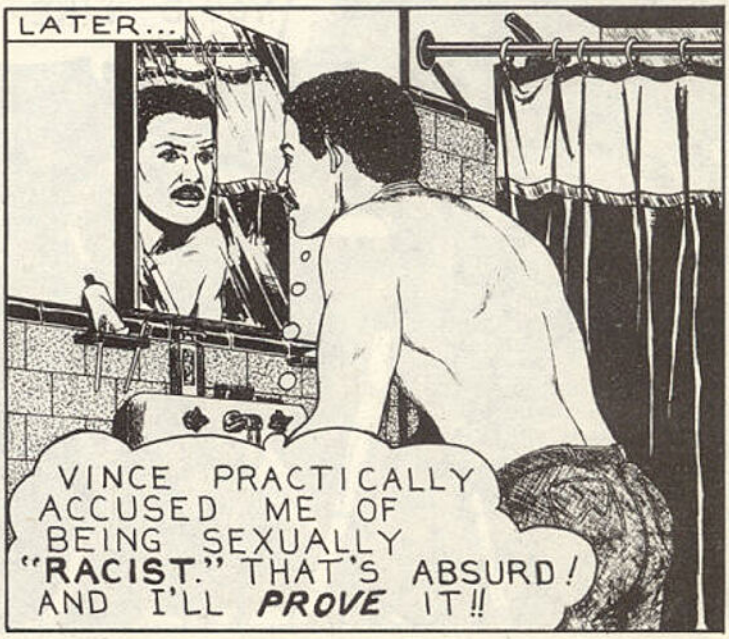
GAY COMIX No. 2. Published by Kitchen Sink Comix (a division of Krupp Comic Works, Inc.), Number 2 Swamp Road, Princeton, Wis. 54968. **We are seeking regional distributors:** write us or call (414) 295-3972 for information. Discount rates for **Gay Comix** are available to bookstores or activist organizations engaged in fundraising. Contents © Copyright 1981 by respective contributing artists. All rights reserved. Front cover insert art © Copyright 1981 by the artists as identified. Howard Cruse, editor. Denis Kitchen, publisher. Thanks to Julie Brumlik and Scarlett Letters of New York for typesetting aid. First printing November 1981. 5 4 3 2 1.


Cy Ross and The S.Q. Syndrome
Burton Clarke 1981 ©

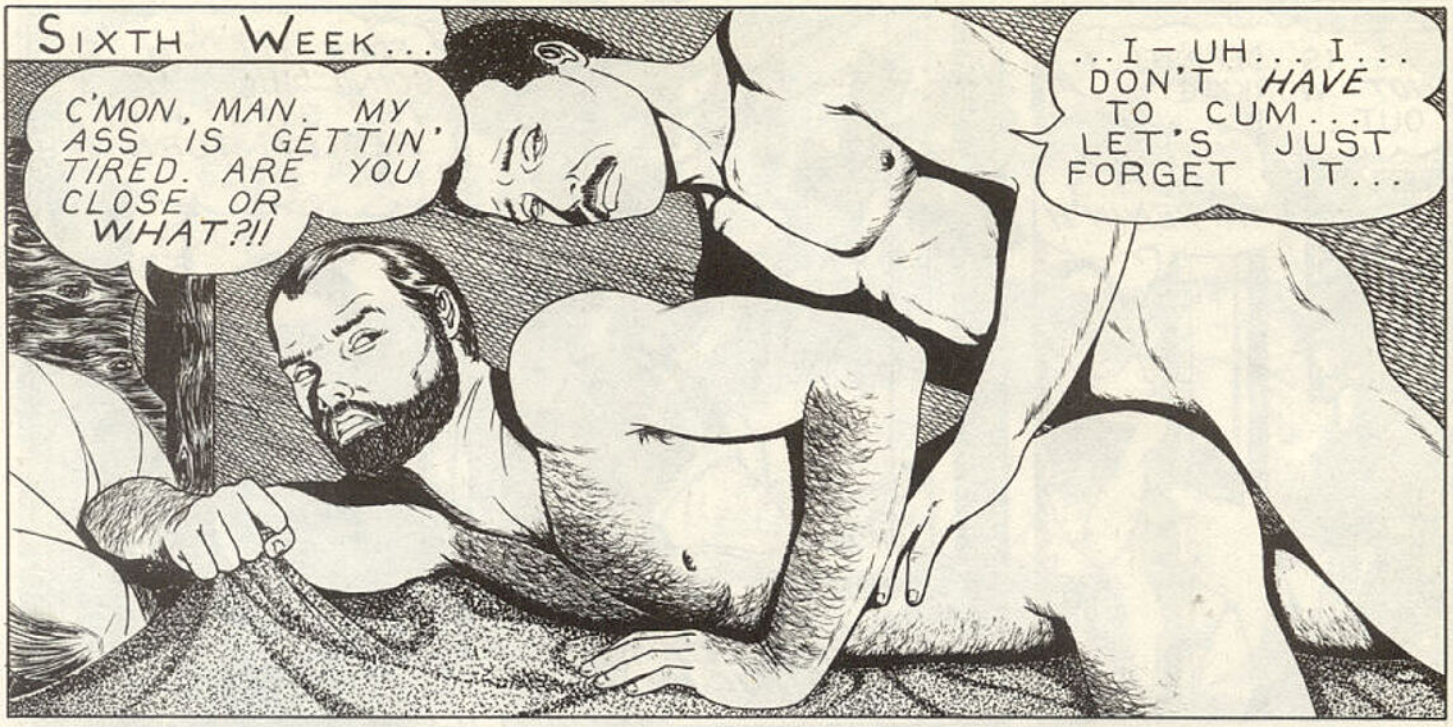
HEY, MAN. CHECK THAT ONE OUT! THAT IS ONE FINE DUDE!
OH... HER! DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH. SHE'S A SNOW QUEEN!!

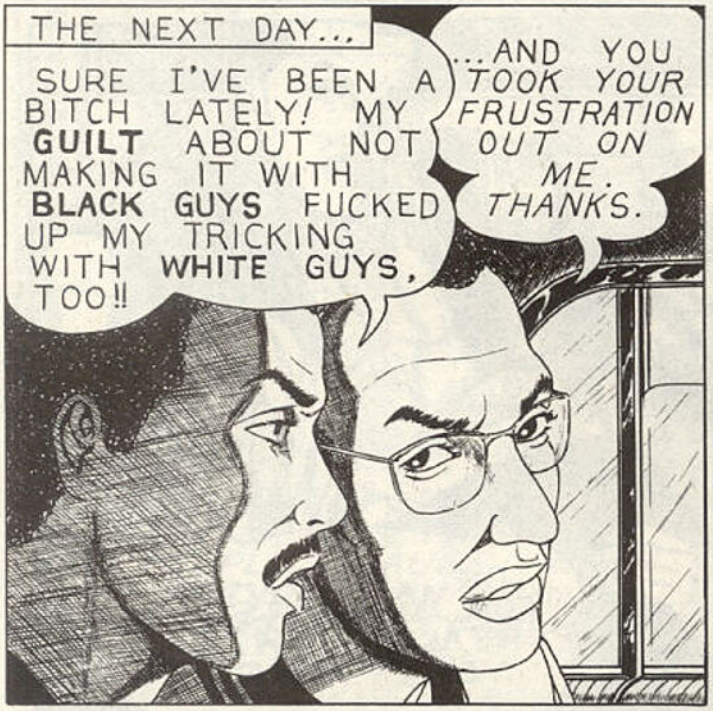
VINCE, DID YOU HEAR WHAT HE CALLED ME?! A SNOW QUEEN!!
WELL, CY... IT'S KINDA TRUE, ISN'T IT?

I MEAN, WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SLEPT WITH ANOTHER BLACK MAN??


LATER...
VINCE PRACTICALLY ACCUSED ME OF BEING SEXUALLY "RACIST." THAT'S ABSURD! AND I'LL PROVE IT!!

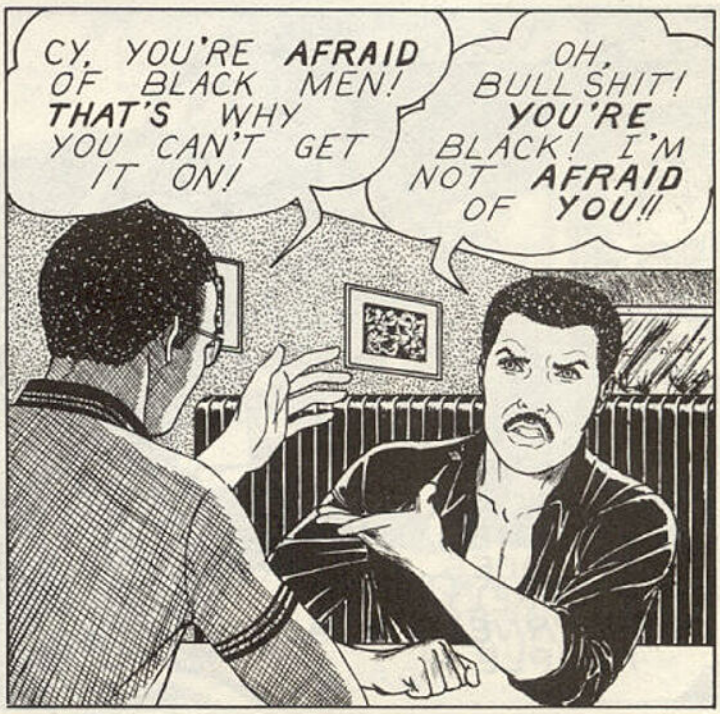
FIRST WEEK...
NAH, MAN, I DON'T GET FUCKED. BUT I SHO' COULD DIG FUCKIN' YO' SWEET ASS.
...UH-OH!... I THINK I'LL PASS ON THIS ONE...
SECOND WEEK...
OH BROTHER!
UH-H-H — HOW ABOUT SOME TELEVISION?!
US BLACK FOLKS GOT TO STICK TOGETHER AS A PEOPLE 'CAUSE WHEN THE REVOLUTION COMES AND WHITEY TOPPLES FROM POWER —
CLIK!
THIRD WEEK...
...CY, WHAT'S WRONG? IS THERE SOMETHING YOU'D LIKE ME TO DO?
...NO... THAT'S OKAY... DRANK TOO MUCH I GUESS... SORRY...


SIXTH WEEK...
C'MON, MAN. MY ASS IS GETTIN' TIRED. ARE YOU CLOSE OR WHAT?!!
...I-UH... I... DON'T HAVE TO CUM... LET'S JUST FORGET IT...


THE NEXT DAY...
SURE I'VE BEEN A BITCH LATELY! MY GUILT ABOUT NOT MAKING IT WITH BLACK GUYS FUCKED UP MY TRICKING WITH WHITE GUYS, TOO!!
...AND YOU TOOK YOUR FRUSTRATION OUT ON ME. THANKS.

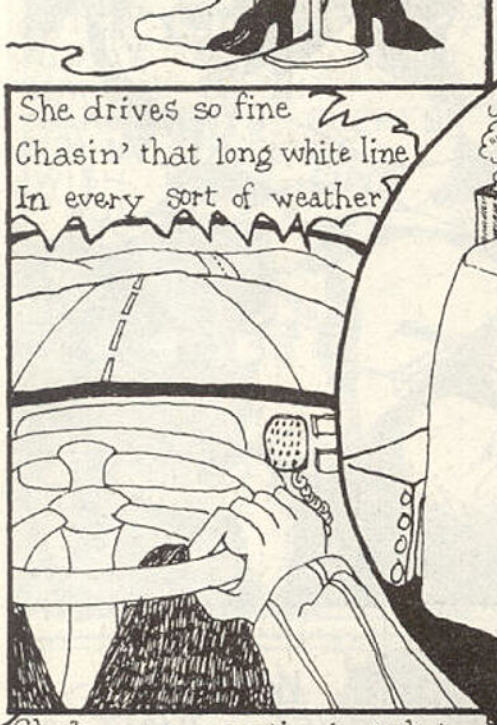
LOOK, CY, YOU DON'T NEED ALL THESE TRICKS. WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PROVE?!!
THAT I'M NOT A RACIST!!!
LADIES

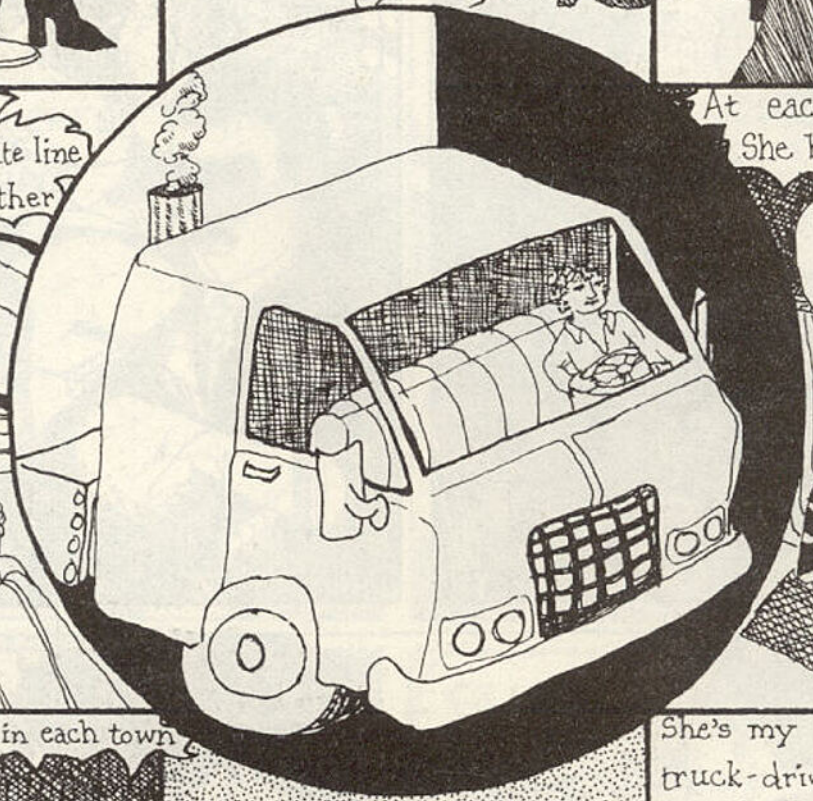
WELL, MAYBE YOU ARE!!!


CY, YOU'RE AFRAID OF BLACK MEN! THAT'S WHY YOU CAN'T GET IT ON!
OH, BULLSHIT! YOU'RE BLACK! I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU!!

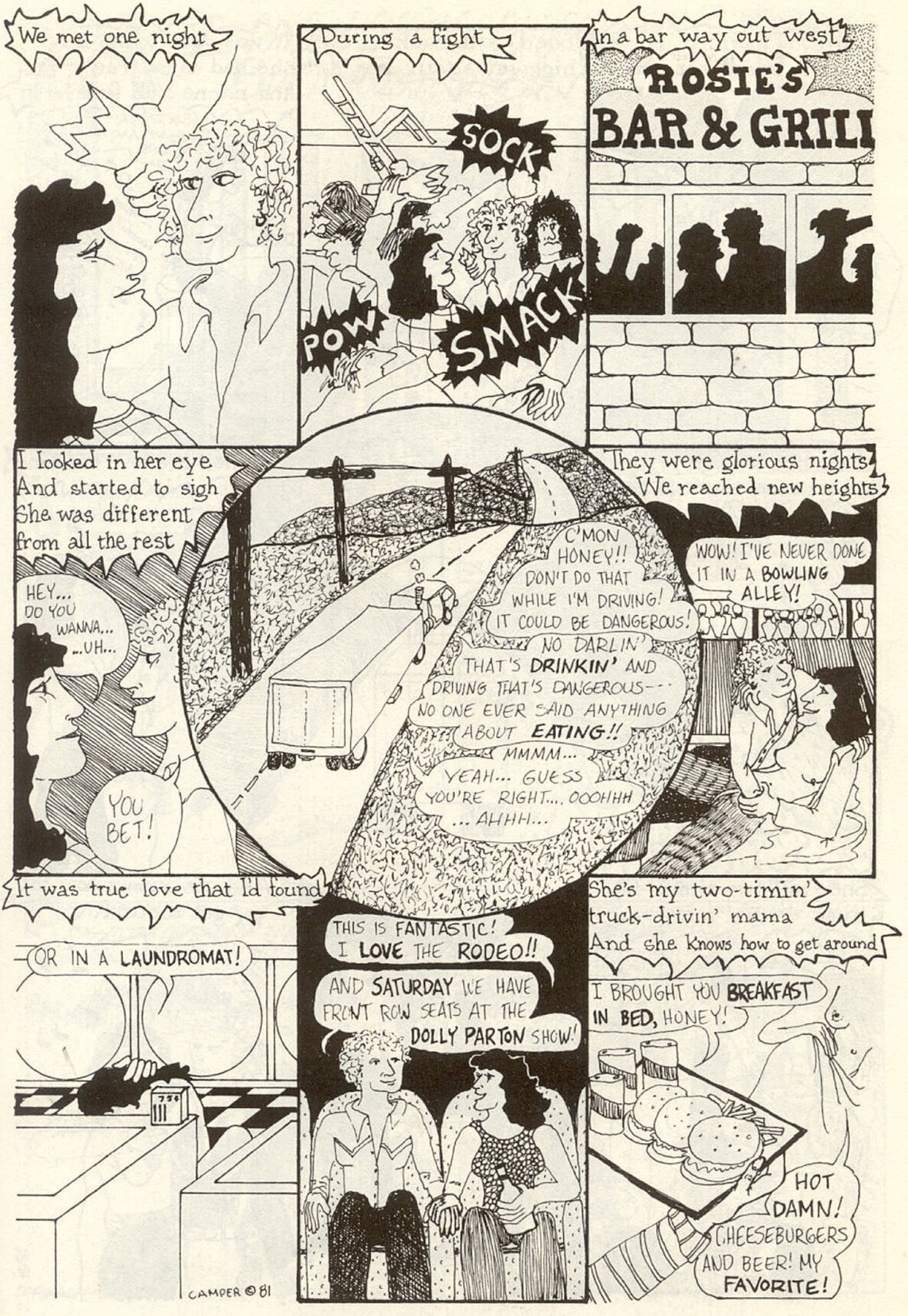
WOULD YOU GO TO BED WITH ME, CY??!
OF COURSE NOT!! I NEVER SLEEP WITH FRIENDS!!!
Continues
HELL, YOU'VE GOT YOUR PREFERENCES, TOO, MY FRIEND!! JOCKSTRAPS AND BIG NIPPLES, ISN'T IT?!!
YEAH...BUT AT LEAST I KNOW WHAT IT IS TO LOVE SOMEONE...
OH FUCK IT!!
WHA-?!!... VINCE, WAIT...
The End...

She's my two timin', truck drivin' mama





LATER...
THIS IS DEFINITELY NOT WORKING OUT...
HEY, CY! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'?!
SLAM!
THANKS TO YOU, VINCE, ABSOLUTELY NOTHING!!!
FUCK IT! I'M GOING BACK TO THE GUYS WHO REALLY TURN ME ON!
FOURTH WEEK...
...I REALLY DIG IT WHEN BLACK GUYS PUT ME DOWN...
...OH... RIGHT. WELL, FOR OPENERS, I REALLY HATE YOUR HAIR...
FIFTH WEEK...
NO NUKES
YOU NEVER WORE A GREEN RIBBON?? YES, THAT DOES SURPRISE ME. SURELY ALL CONCERNED BLACK PEOPLE —
OH NO...


We met one night
During a fight
SOCK
POW
SMACK
In a bar way out west
ROSIE'S
BAR & GRILL
I looked in her eye
And started to sigh
She was different
from all the rest
HEY... DO YOU WANNA... ...UH...
YOU BET!
C'MON HONEY!! DON'T DO THAT WHILE I'M DRIVING! IT COULD BE DANGEROUS!
NO DARLIN' THAT'S DRINKIN' AND DRIVING THAT'S DANGEROUS--- NO ONE EVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT EATING!!
MMMM... YEAH... GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.... OOOHHH ... AHHH...
They were glorious nights
We reached new heights
WOW! I'VE NEVER DONE IT IN A BOWLING ALLEY!
It was true love that I'd found
OR IN A LAUNDROMAT!
THIS IS FANTASTIC! I LOVE THE RODEO!!
AND SATURDAY WE HAVE FRONT ROW SEATS AT THE DOLLY PARTON SHOW!
She's my two-timin' truck-drivin' mama
And she knows how to get around
I BROUGHT YOU BREAKFAST IN BED, HONEY!
HOT DAMN! CHEESEBURGERS AND BEER! MY FAVORITE!
CAMPER ©81

But one morning I woke
And I found her note
She'd gone back on that highway again
Darlin' - Thanks for some wonderful memories
It was plain to me
She had to be free
And no one could fence her in
BARTENDER - SET UP ANOTHER ONE
...HERE YOU COME AGIN LOOKIN' BETTER THAN A BODY HAS A RIGHT TO..
She's like an eagle in flight
On a stormy night
To her my love is bound
She's my two-timin' truck drivin' mama...
HEY
I'M HEADING TOWARDS NASHVILLE AN' THOUGHT I'D DROP BY...
...And she knows how to get around.
...SO HOW YOU BEEN, SUGAR?
©81
CAMPER

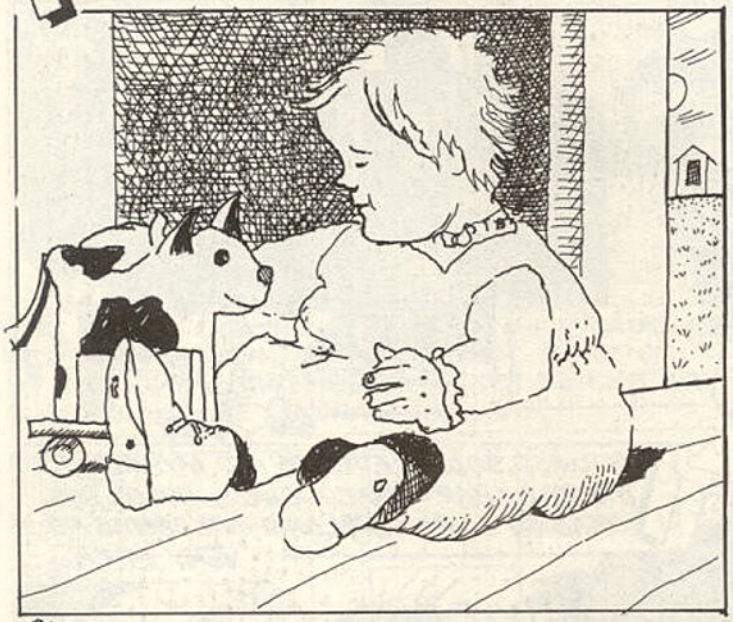
It looked like the lap of luxury...
But it was really...

CHILD LABOR

BASED ON A TRUE STORY... by Mary Wings

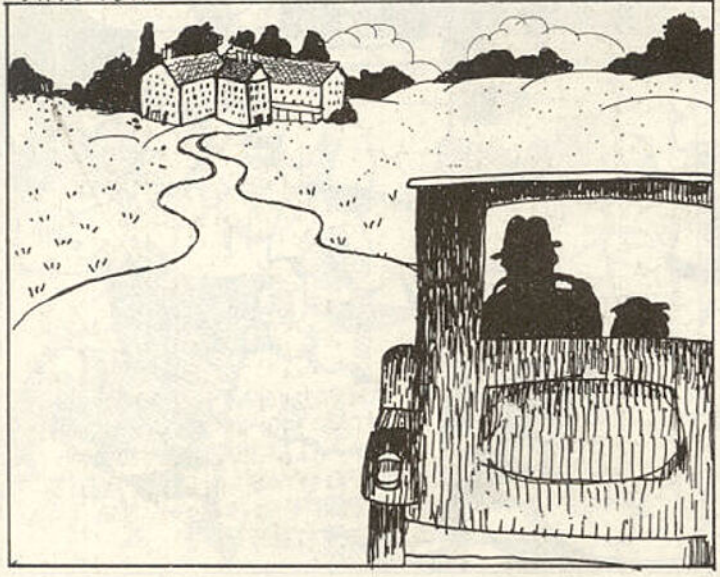
1920-1939: IT WAS THE BEST OF TIMES AND THE WORST OF TIMES...

I WAS BORN A FEISTY BABY IN HERRIN, ILL, THE SPRING OF **1920**

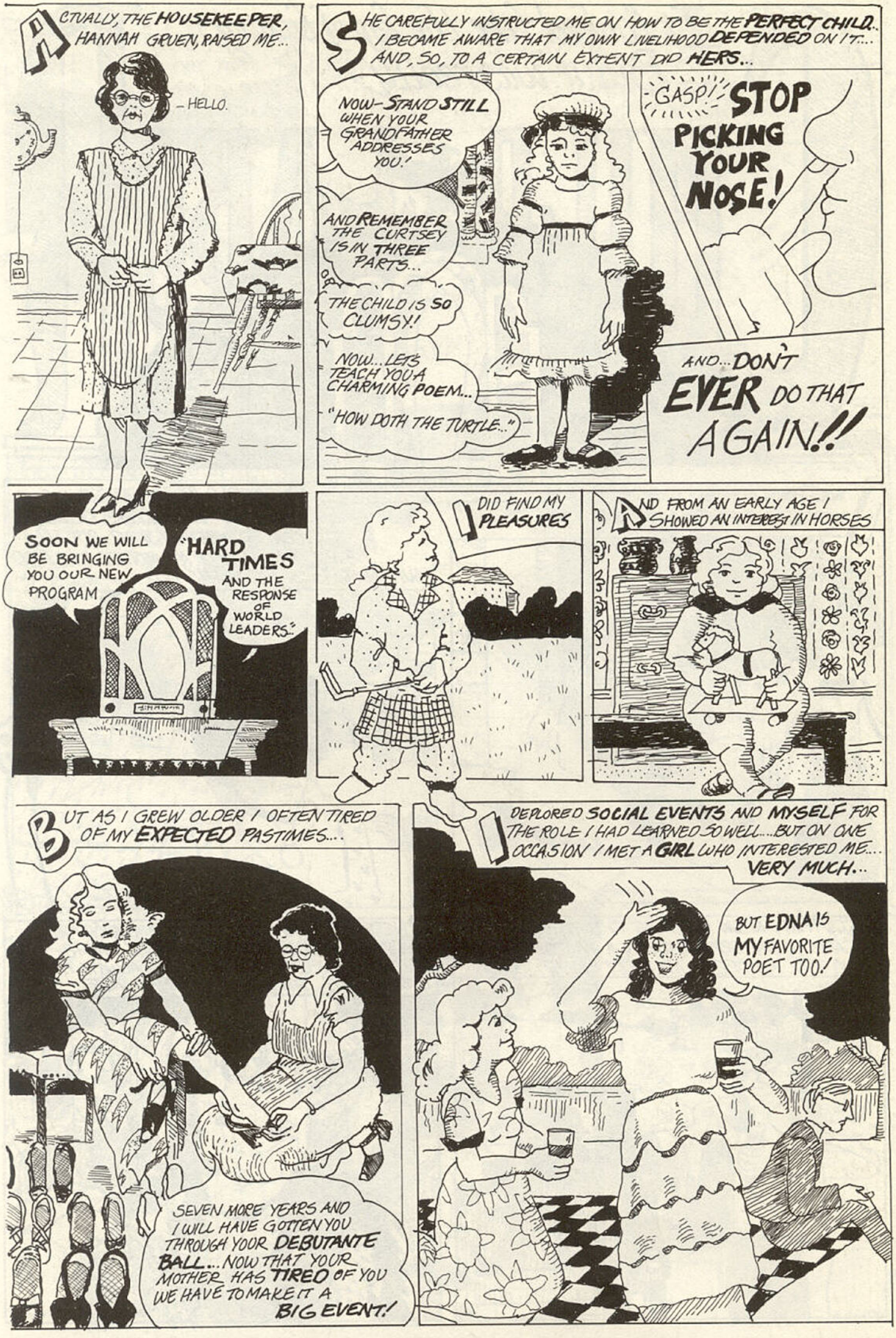


IT COULD BE MY FATHER WAS ONE OF THE WORKERS KILLED IN THE COAL **STRIKE** THAT YEAR... BUT ALL I HAVE IS A PICTURE OF MY MOTHER WHO DIED WHEN I WAS SIX MONTHS OLD....

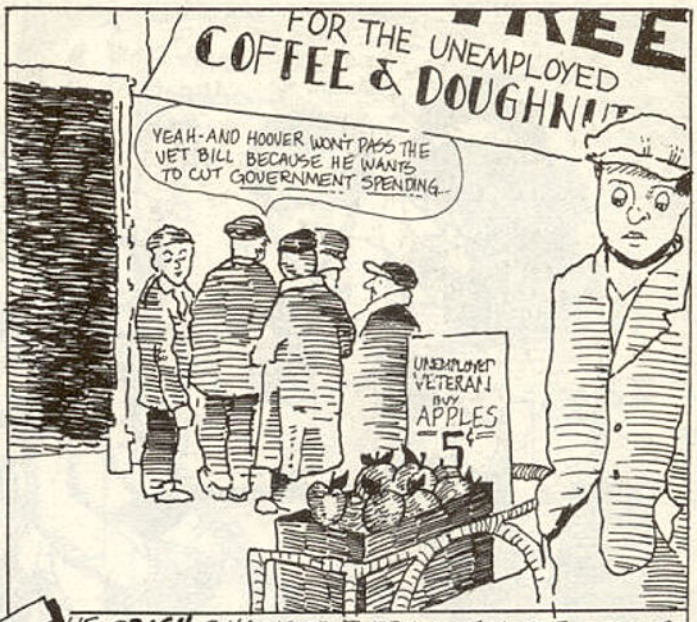
ALL THAT I KNOW FOR SURE IS THAT A MAN CAME TO THE ORPHANAGE IN A **MOTORCAR**... AND TOOK ME OFF TO MY NEXT HOME...



THERE I WAS THE NEW "PET" OF THE RICH MAN'S PRIZE... HIS **ONLY** DAUGHTER. SHE WAS 18, **MENTALLY RETARDED** AND SHE ALWAYS HAD EVERYTHING... AND NOW SHE HAD **ME**...


ACTUALLY, THE HOUSEKEEPER, HANNAH GRUEN, RAISED ME...
– HELLO.
SHE CAREFULLY INSTRUCTED ME ON HOW TO BE THE PERFECT CHILD... I BECAME AWARE THAT MY OWN LIVELIHOOD DEPENDED ON IT.... AND, SO, TO A CERTAIN EXTENT DID HERS...
NOW– STAND STILL WHEN YOUR GRANDFATHER ADDRESSES YOU!
AND REMEMBER THE CURTSEY IS IN THREE PARTS...
THE CHILD IS SO CLUMSY!
NOW... LET'S TEACH YOU A CHARMING POEM...
"HOW DOTH THE TURTLE..."
GASP! STOP PICKING YOUR NOSE!
AND... DON'T EVER DO THAT AGAIN!!
SOON WE WILL BE BRINGING YOU OUR NEW PROGRAM
"HARD TIMES AND THE RESPONSE OF WORLD LEADERS."
I DID FIND MY PLEASURES
AND FROM AN EARLY AGE I SHOWED AN INTEREST IN HORSES
BUT AS I GREW OLDER I OFTEN TIRED OF MY EXPECTED PASTIMES...
SEVEN MORE YEARS AND I WILL HAVE GOTTEN YOU THROUGH YOUR DEBUTANTE BALL... NOW THAT YOUR MOTHER HAS TIRED OF YOU WE HAVE TO MAKE IT A BIG EVENT!
DEPLORED SOCIAL EVENTS AND MYSELF FOR THE ROLE I HAD LEARNED SO WELL... BUT ON ONE OCCASION I MET A GIRL WHO INTERESTED ME.... VERY MUCH...
BUT EDNA IS MY FAVORITE POET TOO!

SARA WAS A MATURE ELEVEN TO MY NINE YEARS.... I WAS FASCINATED... THE YEAR WAS **1929**....



THE **CRASH** CHANGED EVERYONES LIFE BUT **MINE**. MY "MOTHER'S" FORTUNE WAS **SAFE**, BUT SARA'S FATHER-HER **ONLY** PARENT- LOST **EVERYTHING**...

A WAVE OF **DEATH** ENSUED IN THE SOCIAL **CATACLYSM**. HANNAH GRUEN, THE HOUSEKEEPER, PASSED ON, THEN SARA'S **FATHER** COMMITED **SUICIDE**. WE ATTENDED THE FUNERALS TOGETHER....

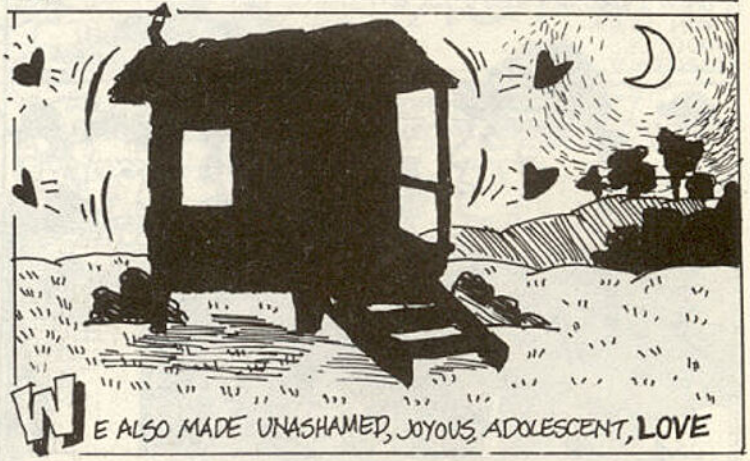
WITH NO MONEY OR RELATIVES, SARA WAS **TERRIFIED** OF BEING SENT TO A "**HOOVERVILLE**"- (CAMPS OF HOMELESS, DESTITUTE PEOPLE). WE WERE TWO VERY **GROWN-UP CHILDREN** WHEN WE DECIDED TO THROW OUR **LOTS IN LIFE** TOGETHER...

FORTUNATELY, **MY** WITS HAD TOTALLY **OUTSTRIPPED** THOSE OF MY "MOTHER" WHO HAD REMAINED **MENTALLY** AROUND THE AGE OF **EIGHT**... THE DEATH OF MY "GRANDFATHER" LEFT ME -FOR THE **FIRST TIME** IN MY **LIFE**- A **FREE PERSON**.!-

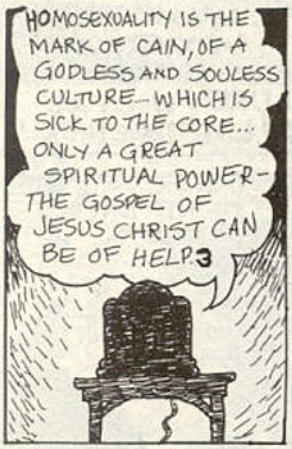
UNKNOWN TO MY "MOTHER", SARA AND I BUILT A **CABIN** ON THE FAR END OF THE GROUNDS... EXCEPT FOR ABSENTEE "EXECUTORS" WHO HANDLED THE FINANCES, SARA AND I WERE FREE FROM "**SUPERVISION**"....

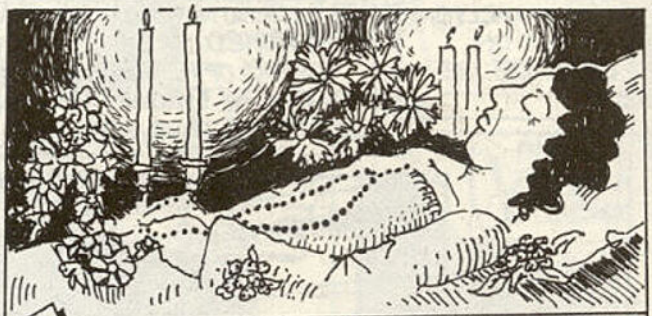
WE DID **EVERYTHING** TOGETHER WITH NEVER A THOUGHT TO THE **FUTURE**. THE YEAR AFTER PROHIBITION WAS **REPEALED** WE DRESSED UP AND WENT TO A **BAR**... YES, WE WERE **WOMEN** OF OUR **TIME**...

E SMOKED **CIGARETTES**..TOGETHER, AND...



WE ALSO MADE UNASHAMED, JOYOUS, ADOLESCENT, **LOVE**

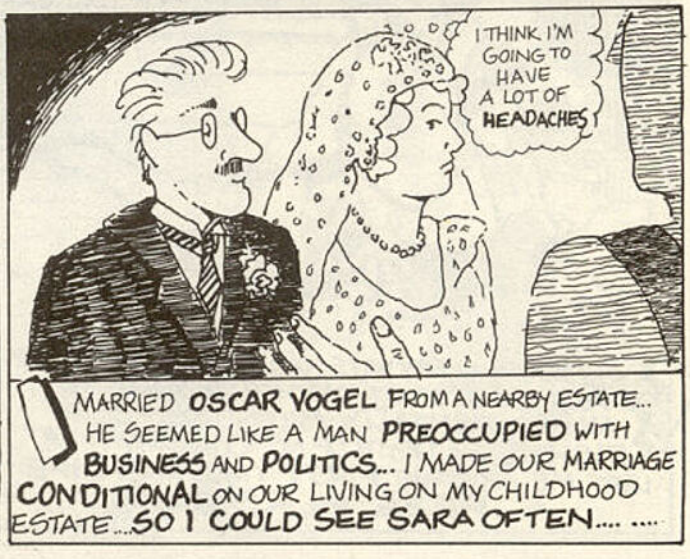




THE **YEAR** SPENT IN OUR LITTLE CABIN WAS PUT TO AN **END** WHEN MY "MOTHER" DIED... **ANOTHER** FUNERAL AND I LEARNED THE **STRANGE** CONDITION OF HER WILL FROM THE **EXECUTORS**..

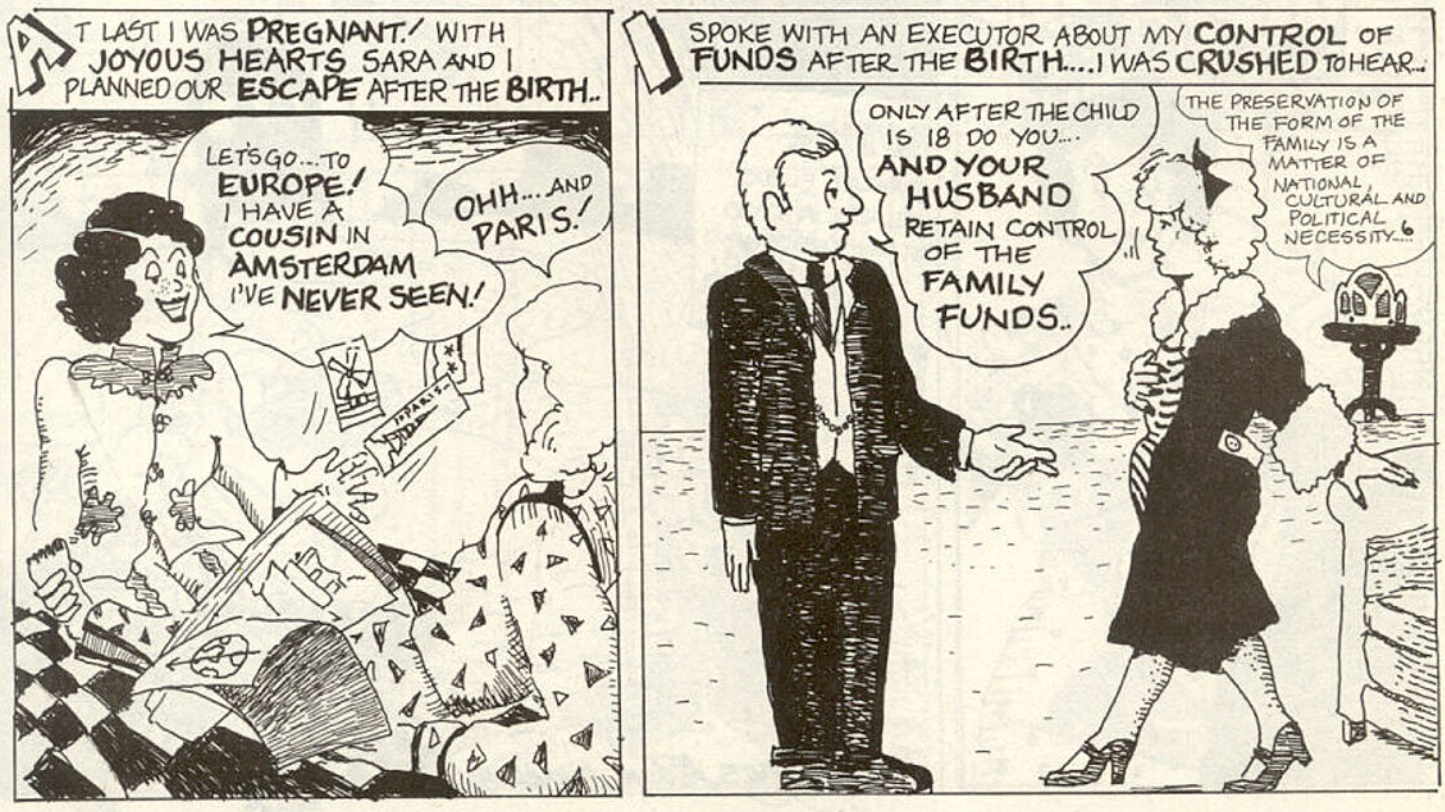
WAS REQUIRED TO **MARRY** AND HAVE **LEGAL ISSUE**" (A **MALE CHILD**) OR **ALL** THAT MONEY WOULD GO TO A **PET CEMETARY**...

IT WAS A CHOICE BETWEEN **EVERYTHING** OR **NOTHING** IN A **HUNGRY WORLD**.....

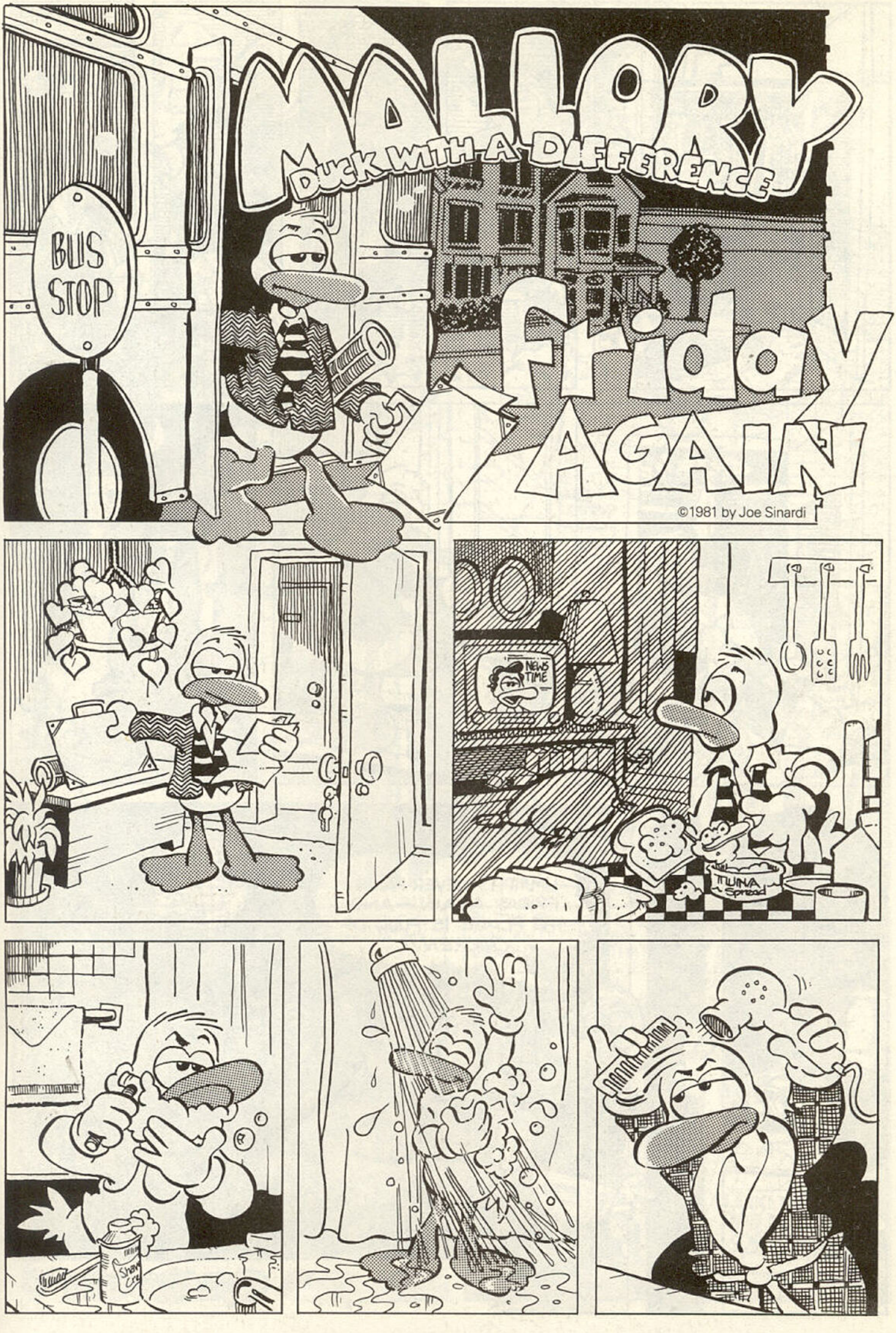


MARRIED **OSCAR VOGEL** FROM A NEARBY ESTATE... HE SEEMED LIKE A MAN **PREOCCUPIED** WITH **BUSINESS** AND **POLITICS**... I MADE OUR MARRIAGE **CONDITIONAL** ON OUR LIVING ON MY CHILDHOOD ESTATE...**SO I COULD SEE SARA OFTEN**.... ....

SOON I BEGAN TO SEE OSCAR'S POLITICAL BELIEFS WERE NOT SO HARMLESS....
IT'S THIS DAMN GOVERNMENT SPENDING!
ALL THESE PEOPLE JUST WANT A GOVERNMENT HANDOUT!
COMMUNISTS! AND JEWS... LIKE YOUR FRIEND SARA ARE MAKING THIS COUNTRY A RUIN!
!!!
JUST FIVE MORE MINUTES!
NO! I'M TOO SCARED! OSCAR'S TOO FOND OF HIS RIFLE COLLECTION!
OUR TRYSTS WERE BITTERSWEET BUT PASSIONATE...
AND I THINK THIS COUNTRY HAS LOST IT'S SENSE OF VALUES!
I SAY WE SHOULD BRING BACK PRAYER IN SCHOOLS
WE DEMAND THAT THE STATE USES EVERY AVAILABLE MEANS TO PROTECT OUR CHRISTIAN HERITAGE.... ...AGAINST THE POISONOUS INFLUENCE OF A FILTHY PRESS, OBSCENE LITERATURE, ALL OF WHICH DEGRADE AND FALSIFY NATIONAL SENTIMENTS!
5
ONCE AGAIN I HATED MYSELF FOR THE ROLE I WAS PLAYING...
1¢ RES
DONATIO
FEED THE
BUT TO GO INTO A WORLD THAT WAS STARVING AND COVERED WITH DUST...


AT LAST I WAS PREGNANT! WITH JOYOUS HEARTS SARA AND I PLANNED OUR ESCAPE AFTER THE BIRTH..
LET'S GO... TO EUROPE! I HAVE A COUSIN IN AMSTERDAM I'VE NEVER SEEN!
OHH... AND PARIS!
SPOKE WITH AN EXECUTOR ABOUT MY CONTROL OF FUNDS AFTER THE BIRTH.... I WAS CRUSHED TO HEAR...
ONLY AFTER THE CHILD IS 18 DO YOU.... AND YOUR HUSBAND RETAIN CONTROL OF THE FAMILY FUNDS..
THE PRESERVATION OF THE FORM OF THE FAMILY IS A MATTER OF NATIONAL, CULTURAL AND POLITICAL NECESSITY....
6

I'VE BEEN A WHORE FOR NOTHING!
....IT'S FOR YOUR OWN PROTECTION! YOU CAN'T BE A RICH DIVORCÉE IN A LAND FULL OF TRAMPS AND COMMUNISTS!
SO MAYBE I'LL BE A TRAMP- AND A COMMUNIST TOO!!
STORMED HOME TO FIND OSCAR
HELLO DEAR-I'M GOING TO THE GEORGE WASHING-TON EXERCISES AT MAD. SQUARE GARDEN.... THE GERMAN-AMERICAN BUND EXPECTS 22,000 PEOPLE AND IT SOUNDS VERY EXCITING SO I TH~
YOU NAZI
AHEEEEE
THESE QUOTES BROUGHT TO YOU BY-
1. ADOLF HITLER, MEIN KAMPF
2. HERBERT HOOVER, MAY 1931
3. GOVT. YOUTH PHAMPLET BERLIN 1930's
4. ADOLF HITLER, MEIN PROGRAMM
5. CENTER YOUTH, BERLIN 1932
6. VOLKISHER BEOBACHTER '31
C'MON SWEATHEART! WE'RE LEAVING!
WAS LEAVING WITH SO MUCH MORE THAN WHEN I CAME.....
NOTICE
NO RELIEF FUNDS AVAILABLE IN IDAHO FOR NON-RESIDENTS
WHITE POWER
EL SALVADOR
FASCISME-NOOIT MEER
CHILE
URUGUAY
FASCISM-NEVER AGAIN
Mary Wings, A'dam, March '81


MALLORY
DUCK WITH A DIFFERENCE
BUS STOP
Friday AGAIN
©1981 by Joe Sinardi
NEWS TIME
TUNA Spread

HMMPH! NEVER FAILS! FRIDAY AGAIN—AND THE PLACE IS FULL OF CHICKEN!!
COVER CHAR
~JOE Sinardi~

JERRY MACK

©1981 by H. Cruse

MY NAME IS **JERRY MACK WYATT.** I'VE BEEN A MINISTER HERE IN IOWA SINCE 1964.

LET US PRAY...

MOST MORNINGS I EAT EARLY, BEFORE THE FAMILY IS UP. TODAY I WAS READING THE **PAPER** OVER MY **CORN FLAKES** AND A STORY TOOK MY MIND BACK TO **1958**...

HAPPY COW MILK

HAPPY COW MILK

Kids! SEND FOR YOUR OWN ROLLER FRISBEE

THE LORD HAS BLESSED ME WITH A **LARGE** AND **LOVING FAMILY!**

THE ARTICLE WAS ABOUT **EVAN BOND.**

HE'S **GROWN UP** NOW, BUT TO ME...HE'LL ALWAYS BE **SIXTEEN.**

EVAN USED TO COME OUT TO MY PLACE WHEN I LIVED IN **SPARROW CREEK,** A SMALL TOWN IN **ALABAMA.**

HOWDY, J.M...

EVAN'S DAD **OLLIE** HAD A **HARDWARE STORE** THERE. WHEN I MOVED INTO TOWN, HE TOOK AN **INTEREST** IN ME.

YOU CAN HAVE A JOB **HERE,** SON! YOUR **AUNT** DID MANY A FAVOR FOR **ME!**

OLLIES HARDWARE COMPANY

I WAS A **YOUNG MAN** AND DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I **WANTED** OUT OF LIFE.

JESUS WAS CALLING ME TO THE MINISTRY **EVEN THEN,** BUT I RESISTED.

I LIVED BY MYSELF IN A **FARMHOUSE** THAT MY AUNT LUCY LEFT TO MY FOLKS WHEN SHE DIED.

MY FOLKS WERE HAPPY TO LET ME **LIVE** THERE FOR **FREE,** SINCE THEY DIDN'T WANT TO LEAVE OUR HOME IN **GEORGIA.**

IN THE CELLAR THERE WAS AN OLD **MIMEO-GRAPH MACHINE** THAT AUNT LUCY HAD PICKED UP AT A **JUNK SHOP.**

I GOT THE IDEA OF USING IT TO PUBLISH A MONTHLY **LEAFLET** IN PRAISE OF THE **LORD!**

PRINTING SUPPLIES

...AND Y'WANT **TEN REAMS** OF MIMEO PAPER?

1

by HOWARD CRUSE

I CALLED MY PAPER 'SUBLIME ALLEGIANCE'...
IT'S A SWEET PAPER, JERRY MACK! WON'T YOU LET ME GIVE YOU A NICKEL FOR IT?
NO, MA'AM... IT'S FREE!
ALL OF THE LOCAL MERCHANTS BOUGHT ADS IN IT.
EVAN WAS WELL-KNOWN IN SPARROW CREEK BECAUSE OF HIS KNACK FOR DRAWING. HIS DAD KEPT AFTER ME TO USE THE YOUNGSTER'S ART IN MY PAPER. FINALLY I GAVE IT A TRY.
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS KID'S NEVER HAD A LESSON IN HIS LIFE?
HE'S GOOD!
OLLIE'S HARDWARE COMPANY
IT WAS AMAZING HOW EVAN'S CARTOONS COULD LIVEN UP MY INSPIRATIONAL ESSAYS!
THE SIREN SONG OF SIN
Nothing is more ugly than sin, but nothing sings with a more sed
EVAN AND I BECAME PALS!
HE USED TO COME OUT TO MY FARM TO DRAW HIS PICTURES ON THE BIG BLUE MIMEO STENCILS.
SAY, PICASSO...YOUR BUDDIES HAVE GOT THE FRANKS ON THE FIRE!
I'M ALMOST FINISHED...
SOMETIMES HE'D BRING ALONG HIS FRIENDS AND WE'D HAVE COOKOUTS.
THERE WAS A NICE CREEK NEARBY, PERFECT FOR AFTERNOON SWIMS.
DAVID'S 'IT'!
NOT FOR LONG!
EVAN'S PARENTS SAID I WAS A FINE SPIRITUAL INFLUENCE ON THEIR SON.
WHY, JERRY MACK, I'LL BET YOU NEVER COOK YOURSELF LIMA BEANS THIS GOOD OUT AT THAT OL' FARMHOUSE OF YOURS!
THEY HAD ME OVER FOR DINNER A LOT AND MADE A POINT OF INTRODUCING ME TO ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WOMEN IN THE TOWN.
I STILL COULD CRY WHEN I THINK HOW THEY CAME TO MISUNDERSTAND ME IN THE END.
IT ALL GREW OUT OF THE SIMPLE FRIENDSHIP THAT I FELT FOR EVAN. AS TIME WENT BY, THE FEELINGS GOT A LITTLE OUT OF HAND...
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA WORK ON PAGE THREE!
MAKE ME!
I'D BE AROUND HIM AND FEEL GIDDY...SCARED... KIND OF LIKE I WAS RUNNING A FEVER...
DO YOU THINK I COULD LEARN TO DRAW WITH MY TOES, J.M.?
I'M SURE YOU COULD!
HE WAS JUST A KID, BUT YOU COULD SEE A MAN'S MUSCLES BUILDING UP ON THOSE SHOULDERS...
WATCH OUT, J.M....
HE LIKED TO SHOW OFF AND WRESTLE ME!
AM I GONNA HAVE TO TEACH YOU A LESSON, CHUM?
JUST TRY IT, JERRY MACK!
OH, I'D PIN HIM DOWN—I WAS SEVEN YEARS OLDER, AFTER ALL! BUT THAT KID COULD PUT UP A WOOLY FIGHT!
AFTER WE WRESTLED, I'D MAKE KOOL-AID AND PRAY TO GOD FOR HELP AGAINST THE TEMPTATIONS THAT WOULD CLUTCH AT MY SOUL...
2

WHEN I WOULD **DREAM** AT NIGHT, SATAN WOULD **TAKE OVER** MY FLESHLY DESIRES **ENTIRELY**...

I WAS TORTURED WITH **SHAME** AT THE THINGS I WAS FEELING, BUT I DIDN'T DARE **SPEAK** OF THEM TO ANYONE.

CLEANSE MY **SOUL**, O JESUS...

...LIFT ME FROM MINE **ABYSS**!!

I STUDIED THE **BIBLE**, TRIED TO GAIN **STRENGTH** AGAINST SATAN'S **ONSLAUGHTS**.

ONE EVENING EVAN CAME OUT TO THE FARM UNEXPECTEDLY.

I'M SORRY FOR NOT '**PHONING** FIRST...

IS SOMETHING **WRONG**?

HE HAD JUST THAT THURSDAY GOTTEN HIS **DRIVER'S LICENCE**, SO HE DROVE HIS **DADDY'S CAR**.

HE WAS UPSET AND CRYING BECAUSE HE HAD **BROKEN UP** WITH HIS **GIRLFRIEND**.

SHE WOULDN'T **LISTEN** TO ME! I WAS JUST TRYIN' TO **EXPLAIN** TO HER...

I TRIED TO **COMFORT** HIM AS BEST I COULD. ALL I DID WAS **HOLD** HIM CLOSE TO ME WHILE HE **SOBBED**. I DIDN'T MEAN ANY **HARM** BY IT.

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE **KISSED** HIM ON THE **FOREHEAD**, BUT HE DIDN'T SEEM TO **MIND**.

YOU'RE TH' BEST **FRIEND** I'VE EVER **HAD**, JERRY MACK!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, BEFORE HE LEFT HE TOLD ME THAT I HAD **HELPED** HIM A **LOT**.

I DIDN'T GET ANY SLEEP THAT NIGHT, AND NOT MUCH FOR THE NEXT WEEK-OR-SO!

THE NEXT TIME EVAN CAME OVER TO DRAW HIS CARTOONS, HE SAID THAT HE AND HIS GIRLFRIEND HAD **MADE UP** AND WERE **GOING STEADY** AGAIN!

WE PRAISED THE LORD TOGETHER!

LATER, WHEN HE WAS GONE, I WAS SEIZED WITH AN AWFUL **TREMBLING**! I KNEW I HAD TO TALK TO HIM SOME MORE...

I TELEPHONED HIM AT HIS HOME. HIS DAD ANSWERED.

H-HELLO, **OLLIE**? THIS IS **JERRY MACK**! MAY I SPEAK TO **EVAN**?

EVAN CAME TO THE PHONE. I ASKED HIM TO MEET ME AT A NEARBY **TRUCK STOP** IN AN HOUR. FOR SOME REASON, I WAS AFRAID FOR US TO BE BACK AT MY PLACE **ALONE.**

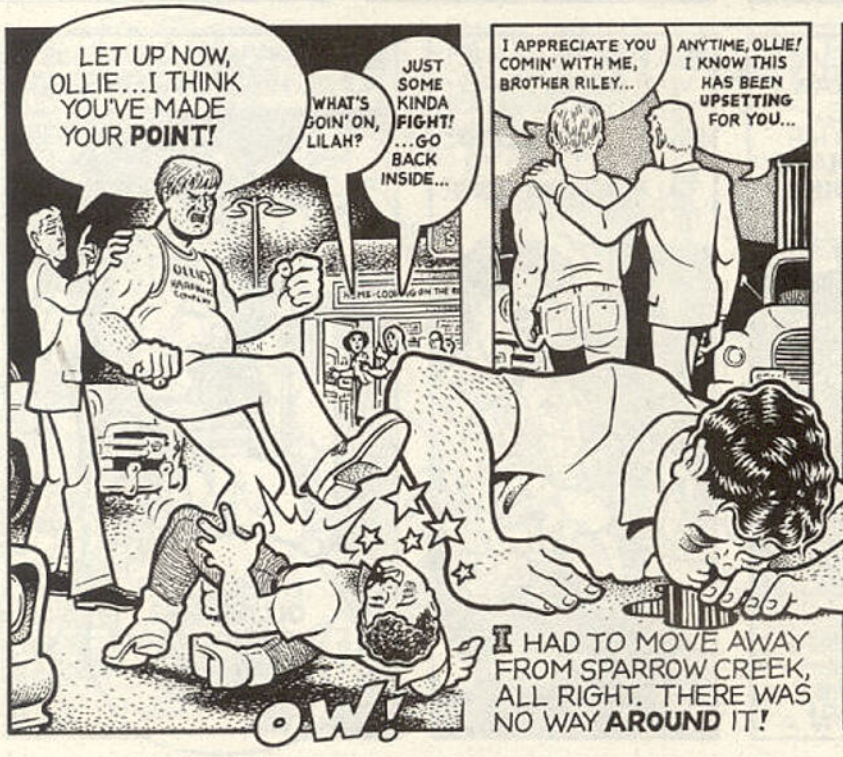
WHEN I SAW THE HEADLIGHTS OF HIS **CAR** PULLING IN, MY **HEART** STARTED **POUNDING...**

I STEPPED OUTSIDE. TWO CAR DOORS SLAMMED.

EVAN HADN'T COME. BUT HIS **FATHER** HAD ...AND HE HAD BROUGHT ALONG THE **LOCAL MINISTER.**

OLLIE WALKED UP TO ME AND STARTED **YELLING** AND **HITTING** ME IN THE **FACE...**

HE'D COMPLETELY **MISUNDERSTOOD** MY **MOTIVES** FOR PHONING EVAN.



I HAD TO MOVE AWAY FROM SPARROW CREEK, ALL RIGHT. THERE WAS NO WAY **AROUND** IT!

THE WHOLE THING WAS A **NIGHTMARE!**

THE **WORST** OF IT WAS, I NEVER SAW EVAN AGAIN...NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO **EXPLAIN!**

CONSIDERING HOW **LOW** I FELT AT THE TIME, IT'S A MIRACLE THAT I **EVER** GOT MY LIFE TOGETHER AGAIN...

BUT I **PRAYED** AND BEGGED GOD TO **FORGIVE** MY **UNWORTHINESS**. FINALLY HE GRANTED SOME **PEACE** TO MY **ACHING HEART**.

I DECIDED TO **SERVE** HIM FOR THE REST OF MY DAYS.

WHILE I WAS STUDYING AT THE **SEMINARY**, I GOT A FRIENDLY NOTE FROM **EVAN**.

HE WAS MARRIED. HE SENT ME A CUTE **SNAP-SHOT** OF HIS **LITTLE GIRL**.

I MARRIED, TOO. I MET MY **SHIRLEY** THE FIRST YEAR OF MY MINISTRY.

AND ARE YOU A **MARRIED MAN**, REV. WYATT..?

SHE'S SEEN ME THROUGH SOME **ROUGH TIMES**. SHIRLEY'S A **TRUE SAINT**.

THE LORD HAS BLESSED US WITH A **LARGE** AND **LOVING FAMILY**.

TWO OF MY GIRLS ARE STUDYING TO BE **FOREIGN MISSIONARIES**.

WHAT STARTED ME OFF TODAY WAS SEEING THIS **ARTICLE** ABOUT **EVAN** IN THE MORNING PAPER. IT SEEMS HE LEFT HIS **WIFE** AND **DAUGHTER** SOME YEARS BACK.

HAPPY COW MILK

NOW HE'S PUBLISHING COMIC STRIPS ABOUT **'GAY LIBERATION'**...

Changing

Gay Cartoonist Says 'Liberate Comic Strips'

YES, THAT'S WHAT THEY **CALL** IT!

CRUSE

THEY PRINTED HIS PHOTO-GRAPH AT THE TOP. HE'S AS HANDSOME AS **EVER**.

ys 'Liberate mic Strips!'

Alabama-born Evan Bond says he's gay ... are his characters.

HOW DID THE DEVIL EVER GET HOLD OF SUCH A **FINE YOUNG MAN?**

MY YOUNGEST SON TOM **REMINDS** ME OF EVAN SOMETIMES. HE'S **SPUNKY**... **CREATIVE**...SHOWS SOME DEFINITE **DRAWING TALENT**...

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

STRIK TRAI

IF HE EVER TOLD ME HE WAS A **QUEER**, I... I THINK I'D...

MORNIN', DAD!

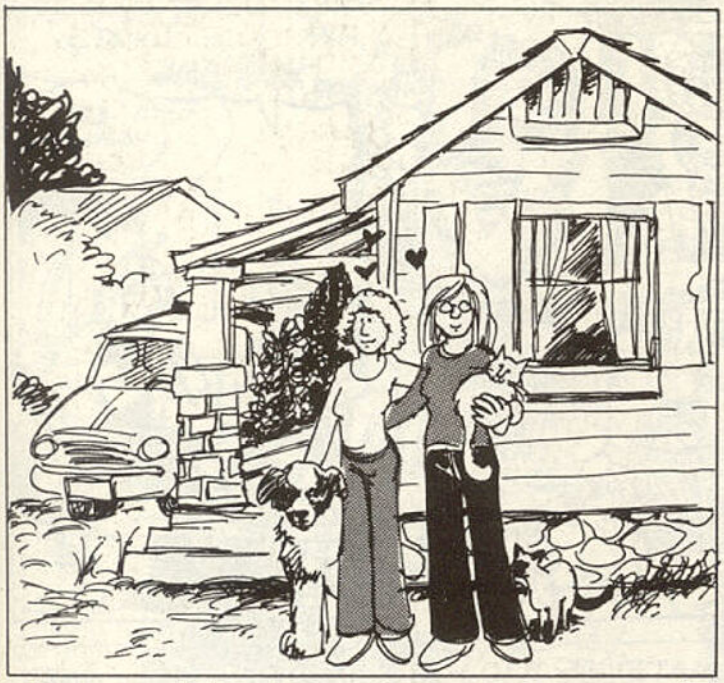
OH, LORD — **FORGIVE** ME FOR THESE **THOUGHTS**...THESE **THOUGHTS**...

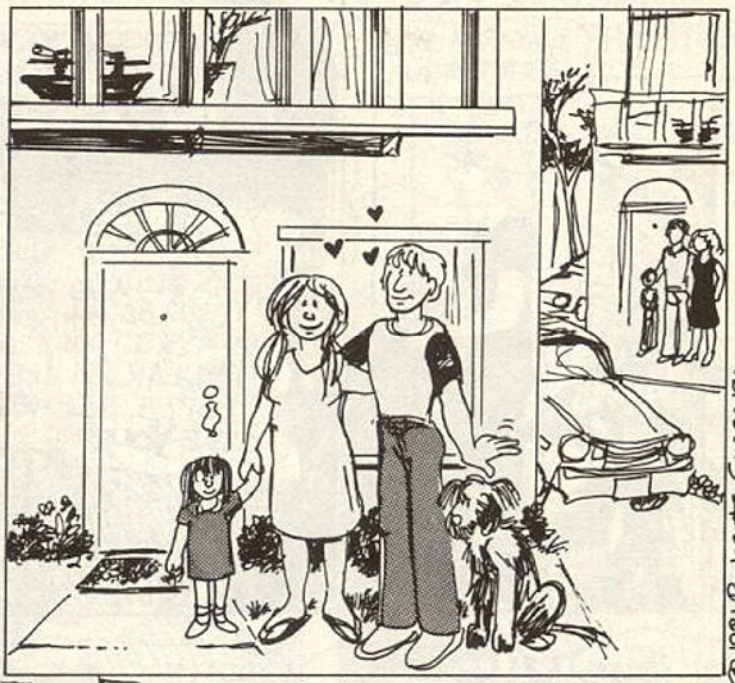
the end...

Castroids

©1981 Robert Triptow

LIFE'S BEEN GOOD TO ME. I WAS ALL SETTLED DOWN WITH ALL THOSE THINGS THAT MADE LIFE WORTHWHILE. I DIDN'T THINK LIFE COULD HOLD ANY MORE SURPRISES UNTIL I MET SOMEONE OUT OF THE PAST WHO REKINDLED SOME...





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UNNATURAL DESIRES!

..YOU KNOW, MOST PEOPLE WHO CAN COUNT OVER TEN HAVE ENOUGH DECENCY TO...

LAURA?

..CAROL?

DO YOU REMEMBER ME?

HOW COULD I FORGET? TENTH GRADE, WASN'T IT...

IS THIS BETTER?

ALMOST.. NOW.. UH... YOU RAISE THIS ELBOW AND.. UH..

SIGH! I WISH SHE WAS.. MORE.... LIKE ME!

SIGH! I WISH I WAS LIKE LAURA.. SHE'S GOOD AT.. EVERYTHING!

..I WISH ANYBODY WAS!

DO YOU LIVE HERE NOW?

WE MOVED IN TWO MONTHS AGO. CAN YOU STOP ON BY?

XPRESS 10 ITEMS OR LESS

I REMEMBER HOW WE'D CHOOSE UP TEAMS... I'D ALWAYS BE LEFT OVER... AND WHEN YOU WERE TEAM CAPTAIN YOU PICKED ME FIRST!
WAS PAM SORBEL EVER PISSED!
YOU SURE DO HAVE A NICE PLACE. I SEE YOU'VE GOT A RING ON. SO I GUESS YOU'RE HITCHED, TOO, HM? YOU HAVENT MENTIONED HIM ONCE. WHATS HIS NAME?
UH... EMILY!
I'D ALWAYS HOPED THAT YOU'D BE MY BEST FRIEND. GUESS I JUST WASNT POPULAR. A LOT OF PEOPLE SEEMED TO LIKE YOU!
FUNNY YOU'D THINK THAT!
OH.. (PAUSE.) OH! (LONGER PAUSE.) GEE... (SILENCE..)
HOPE NOBODY SAW ME HUG HER IN THE MARKET-- OR ON GRADUATION DAY!
GUESS I SAID TOO MUCH?
NO.. IT'S O.K. - WHATEVER TWO.. UH.. WELL YOU NEVER KNOW.. OH. I GUESS I HAD SOME IDEA - BUT MAYBE - I MEAN.. WHAT ABOUT GEOFFREY FERGUSON..?
I WAS JUST TRYING TO GET HIM TO HELP ME WITH MY PITCH!
AND BESIDES, THERE WERE LOTS OF TIMES I WONDERED ABOUT YOU! SOME OF THE THINGS YOU SAID...
NO! .. ME?
SO THAT'S THE WORST THING YOU CAN THINK OF, HUH?, WELL, DON'T KNOCK IT IF YOU HAVENT TRIED IT.. AND DON'T TELL ME YOU NEVER HAD ANY FEELINGS.. --- I CAN REMEMBER...
MAYBE YOU JUST WISHED.. UH.. BUT IF I DID, I OUTGREW IT.. IF.. --- BUT..
I'M HAPPY WITH MY LIFE.. I'VE GOT MY HUSBAND AND DAUGHTER.. YOU KNOW..... THE REGULAR WAY!
AND ALL THE WAY HOME YOU WERE BITCHIN' ABOUT HOW YOU WERE GOIN' CRAZY! .. AT LEAST I'M HAPPY!
WELL, I NEVER KNEW WHAT WAS GOIN' ON - JANET SAID YOU AN' GEOFF WERE GETTING IT ON.. SO HOW WOULD I KNOW..?
DON'T LOOK!
SIGH!
SEE YOU.. TOMORROW..... UH...
YEAH...
SIGH!
THREE'S COMPANY
MAYBE YOU'RE AFRAID YOU'D LIKE IT!
THAT'S A CROCKA SHIT! I NEVER LET GEOFF.. OR ANY OTHER DUDE ... FOR THAT MATTER...

"THAT NIGHT I ENDED UP SURPRISING MYSELF.. WELL, SORT OF I GUESS.."

THIS IS THE PLACE.. I CAN ALWAYS PRETEND I DON'T KNOW WHERE I..

WHAT'S **SHE** DOING HERE? SHE'S SO CUTE..

OOPS! SORRY!

CLUB

WHAT AM **I** DOING HERE? IT'S 1:15 AND I HAVEN'T BEEN PICKED UP YET! DOING ANYTHING TONITE? IT MIGHT HELP IF I **TALK** TO SOMEONE.. DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN? SHE PROBABLY DOESN'T LIKE FATTIES.. YOUR PLACE OR MINE? THIS SURE HAS BEEN AN EXPERIENCE..

HI! I NOTICE YOU'VE BEEN SITTING HERE SINCE EIGHT-THIRTY, TOO... I..

HI. BACK! YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY NEW HERE, AND I'LL VENTURE A GUESS YOU'LL NEVER BE BACK SO IF IT'S O.K. WITH YOU, IT'S O.K. WITH ME! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THE STAGGERING ODDS ARE AGAINST TWO WOMEN ON THE MAKE ACTUALLY RUNNING INTO EACH OTHER HERE..

BAR OPENS AT 5

"ON THE..."

UH.. Y'SEE, I'M DOING THIS TERM PAPER FOR MY AB.. UH.. PSYCHOLOGY CLASS..

I'M **DOING** THIS - I **CAN'T** BE - IT JUST SEEMS TOO EASY..

A comfortable haze -

TOO BAD, REALLY.. I WAS ALMOST... WELL, GUESS I OUGHTA GET SOME SLEEP, TOO - -LIFE--!

SNORE!

MAYBE THAT MEANS SOMETHING..

WHERE'D SHE GO?

"BUT IN THE MORNING, I GOT AN AWAKENING THAT WAS FAR FROM RUDE..."

I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU GET A GOOD GRADE ON THAT TERM PAPER...

"..AND DID SHE **EVER!**"

SO NOW I'VE GOT A DEEP, DARK SECRET.. :SIGH: BUT REALLY, WHAT..? **NO!** GOD! WHAT IF DENNIS EVER FOUND OUT? NO.. I'M GLAD HE'S A MAN AN' I'M A WOMAN - BUT WHY DOES EVERYBODY HATE PEOPLE LIKE LAURA?

NAH - SHE'D NEVER GO FOR **THAT!**

PLAYBOY

STILL.. IF HE WAS A WOMAN..

..WISH IT HADN'T BEEN SO GODDAMNED EASY!

"I HAD A HARD TIME DECIDING TO FACE LAURA AGAIN! BUT ONE DAY BY CHANCE..."

GUESS WHAT? I TRIED IT AND I **DIDN'T** LIKE IT!

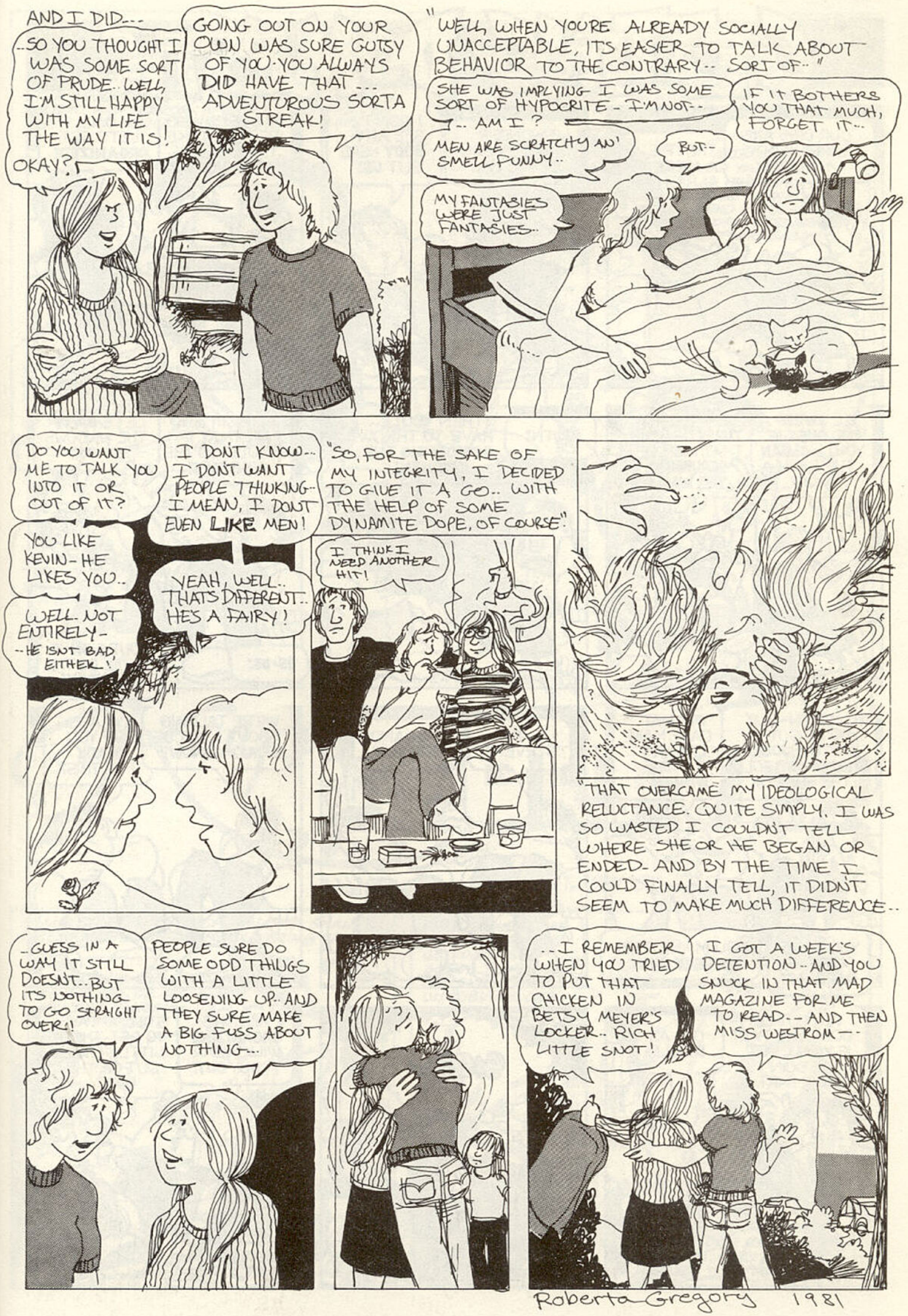
NOT MUCH.. ...WELL...

WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME **ALL** ABOUT IT, THEN!

WHAT'S THAT LOOK FOR?

DRUGS

HOTEL RE


AND I DID---
..SO YOU THOUGHT I WAS SOME SORT OF PRUDE.. WELL, I'M STILL HAPPY WITH MY LIFE THE WAY IT IS! OKAY?
GOING OUT ON YOUR OWN WAS SURE GUTSY OF YOU-YOU ALWAYS DID HAVE THAT ... ADVENTUROUS SORTA STREAK!
"WELL, WHEN YOU'RE ALREADY SOCIALLY UNACCEPTABLE, IT'S EASIER TO TALK ABOUT BEHAVIOR TO THE CONTRARY.. SORT OF.."
SHE WAS IMPLYING I WAS SOME SORT OF HYPOCRITE - I'M NOT-- .. AM I ?
IF IT BOTHERS YOU THAT MUCH, FORGET IT..
MEN ARE SCRATCHY AN' SMELL FUNNY..
BUT--
MY FANTASIES WERE JUST FANTASIES..
DO YOU WANT ME TO TALK YOU INTO IT OR OUT OF IT?
I DON'T KNOW.. I DON'T WANT PEOPLE THINKING-- I MEAN, I DON'T EVEN LIKE MEN!
YOU LIKE KEVIN - HE LIKES YOU..
YEAH, WELL.. THAT'S DIFFERENT.. HE'S A FAIRY!
WELL.. NOT ENTIRELY- --HE ISN'T BAD, EITHER!
"SO, FOR THE SAKE OF MY INTEGRITY, I DECIDED TO GIVE IT A GO.. WITH THE HELP OF SOME DYNAMITE DOPE, OF COURSE"
I THINK I NEED ANOTHER HIT!
"THAT OVERCAME MY IDEOLOGICAL RELUCTANCE. QUITE SIMPLY, I WAS SO WASTED I COULDN'T TELL WHERE SHE OR HE BEGAN OR ENDED- AND BY THE TIME I COULD FINALLY TELL, IT DIDN'T SEEM TO MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE..
..GUESS IN A WAY IT STILL DOESN'T.. BUT IT'S NOTHING TO GO STRAIGHT OVER!
PEOPLE SURE DO SOME ODD THINGS WITH A LITTLE LOOSENING UP.. AND THEY SURE MAKE A BIG FUSS ABOUT NOTHING...
..I REMEMBER WHEN YOU TRIED TO PUT THAT CHICKEN IN BETSY MEYER'S LOCKER.. RICH LITTLE SNOT!
I GOT A WEEK'S DETENTION - AND YOU SNUCK IN THAT MAD MAGAZINE FOR ME TO READ -- AND THEN MISS WESTROM --
Roberta Gregory 1981

GETTING DOMESTIC

AND YOU SAY "DON'T KNOCK IT?" MAYBE YOU'RE AFRAID YOU'D LIKE IT!
"ALL I NEED IS A GOOD FUCK? A HELL OF A FRIEND YOU TURNED OUT TO BE!
ANYHOW, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND THE POLITI--
..DO YOU EVER HEAR FROM GEOFF?
...AND STRAIGHTEN YOUR--
--SURE--
THUMP-THUMP-THUMP!
..OH WOW!
WHY DO YOU PEOPLE HAVE TO MAKE SUCH A BIG DEAL OUT OF IT, ANYHOW?
YOU'RE THE ONES WHO THINK YOU GOTTA-- PUNISH US FOR--
BUT, HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT NORMAL IF--
ATTACKING MY AFFECTIONAL PREFERENCE, NOW, HUH? IF YOU'RE NORMAL, SPARE ME!
I'M NOT TRYING TO... I-- THINK I BETTER GO BEFORE MY ICE CREAM MELTS!
;SOB; SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO'D SIGN MY YEARBOOK IN TENTH GRADE--
;SOB!; SHE WAS CLOSER TO ME THAN MY OWN SISTER WAS!
..AND NEXT TO THE TYRANNOSAURUS REX IS THE 20TH CENTURY WIFE AND MOTHER, A PATHETICALLY UNADAPTABLE CREATURE OF ABYSMAL IGNORANCE...
-AND NEXT TO THE STEGOSAURUS IS THE 20TH CENTURY LESBIAN FEMINIST, A CREATURE RAVAGED BY YEARS OF FRUITLESS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE NATURAL ORDER...
I WISH I COULD GET IT OUT OF MY MIND--WELL, DENNIS IS GOING BACKPACKING NEXT WEEKEND AN' MOM'S GONNA HAVE JENNY.. MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT-- NO.. I'M SURE ITS NOT LIKE SHE MAKES IT OUT TO BE.. I WILL HAVE THE WEEKEND ALL TO MYSELF.. DENNIS MENTIONED THAT BAR ON 25TH STREET.. DAMN LAURA, ANYHOW!
I JUST CAN'T! -WHAT IF I DID LIKE IT?
I'LL BET SOME TIME TO YOURSELF AN' A LITTLE REST IS JUST WHAT YOU'VE BEEN NEEDING..
I'LL PROBABLY UNPLUG THE PHONE AN' SLEEP ALL WEEKEND!
I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT.. HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN? IF I WANTED TO, I COULD.. BUT WHAT IF DENNIS FOUND OUT? SO I'LL NEVER KNOW.. BIG LOSS.. BUT...
DO THE LAUNDRY? DON'T?
STAY HOME? GO OUT?
EAT? DON'T EAT?
STAND? SIT?
TURN ON THE TV? KEEP IT OFF?
YOU LOOK THE GAME!
Hmm!

SHANA: STUNT QUEEN, RECORD HOLDER FOR THE MOST-BONES-BROKEN-IN-A-SINGLE-FALL. CARE FREE AND EXCITING, SHE LIVED FROM FLAMING HELICOPTER SPIN TO FLOODING OCEAN LINER. AND, SINCE I MET HER TWO MONTHS AGO ON THE SET OF **STAR WARS IV: LEAVE IT TO BVR2**, I'D LIVED IN DELIGHT AND TERROR. AFRAID I'D LOSE HER TO DEATH... OR DELICIOUS STARLETS. JEALOUS ME.

FRAN: DYNAMICALLY SUCCESSFUL CORPORATE ATTORNEY WITH A HEART AS BIG AS VOLKSWAGEN INTERNATIONAL. WEALTHY AND STRONG-WILLED, SHE OFFERED EVERYTHING A GAL COULD WANT: VINE COVERED CONDO, 2 MASERATI GARAGE, THE MAINLAND CHINESE VACATION ESTATE, AND SECURE PATTERNS. WITH FRAN, IT WAS ALL SO EASY.

HEY, TINA! PACK MY SUPPORT HOSE! I'M LEAPING FROM THE WORLD TRADE CENTER INTO A DAMP SPONGE ON TUESDAY!

AFTERNOON, TINA. CAN YOU MEET ME AT VIVOLI'S AT 8? WE'RE DINING WITH DAVID ROCKEFELLER, GLORIA STEINEM, AND CARL SAGAN.

HOW COULD I DECIDE? MY ACHING OWN HEART-TORN IN TWO! FOR I HAD TO SOON CHOOSE A HAVEN, A MATE, A LOVE THAT IS...

OOOO

FOR Keeps AND FOREVER

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IT ALL STARTED ON LOCATION WITH SHANA'S LATEST MOVIE. ONE FATEFUL SPRING DAY...

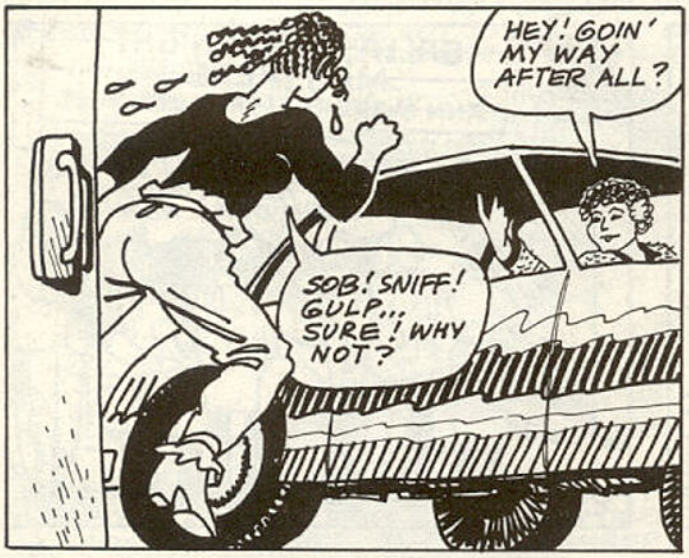
SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, OR ARE YOU JUST HANGING AROUND?

MONA HELPED ME WITH MY GOGGLES LINING, COOL IT, KIDDO. MEET ME AT CENTER AFTER I ACE THIS. WE HAVE TO TALK, BABE.

SHANA HONEY! LIKE YOU TO MEET FRAN GOTROCKS. SHE GOT US THE SOCKO CEYLONESE AREA DISTRIBUTION DEAL.

I'M GETTING THE GRAND TOUR. QUITE EXCITING, MS. BOUNCE. VERY COLORFUL. ADMIRE YOUR WORK INDEED.

BEST DISASTER TECHNICIAN IN THE BUSINESS, THAT GAL.
UH... HMM... UH... ARE YOU WORKING ON THIS FILM?
YEP. THIRD ASST. KEY GAFFER.
MY JOB'S ACTUALLY OVER. I'M WAITING FOR... OH! PERFECT!!
YES. IMPRESSIVE. TELL ME, WHAT ARE YOU DOING AFTER THE DISASTER? UH.. HOW ABOUT OUR SHARING A PERRIER?
HMN? NEAT.. WELL-TO-DO. HMN.
NO, THANKS. I GOTTA GO. NICETAMEECHA, THOUGH, MS. ... UH...
GOTROCKS! FRAN GOTROCKS. I'M IN THE BOOK. UNDER THE... G'S... G FOR GONE, AS.. IN...
AND OVER HERE WE REBUILT ANCIENT CRETE. KINDA SWEET, DONCHA THINK?
SHANA, I'D LIKE.. OH!
OH!!
SHANA ...
... WITH MONA!!
2



CLICK! HI, TINA DARLING. I'M SHIPPING YOU AUNT EDNA'S CUT GLASS PICKLE DISH. THE ONE WITH THE ANGELS — YOU REMEMBER. OH... THIS IS YOUR MOTHER. TAKE CARE.

CLICK! BLLEEEEEEEEEET.

CLICK! TINA! YOU BLOCKHEAD! THIS IS SHANA. WHERE THE HELL DID YOU CUT OUT TO?!!! WE WAITED HALF THE GODDAM AFTERNOON FOR YOU. CALL ME INSTANTLY. THIS BETTER NOT BE ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR... CLICK!

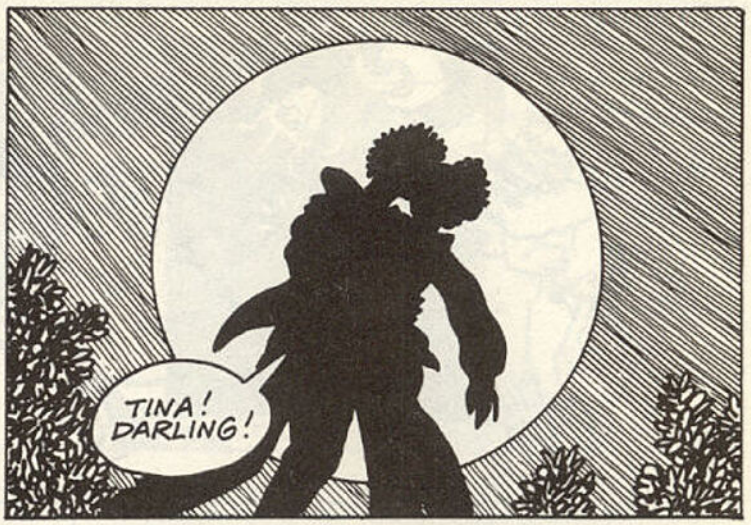
BLEEEEET!

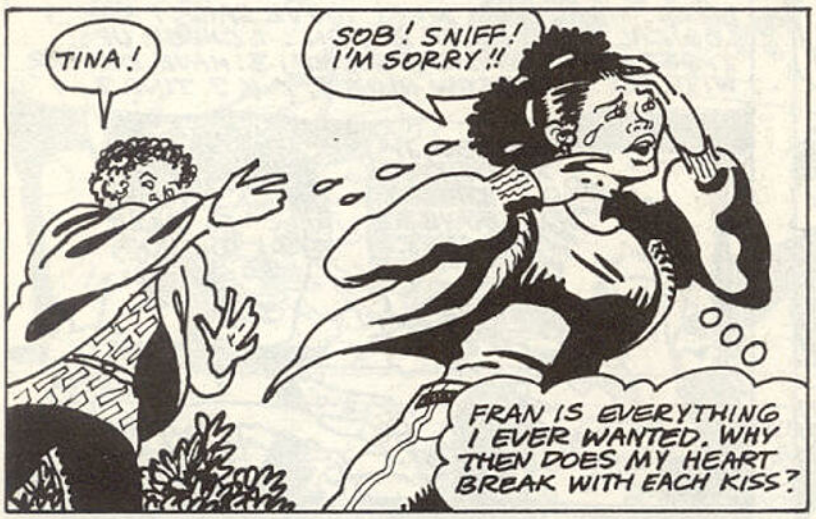
CLICK! HELLO. GOOD EVENING, MS. OR MRS. TROT. THIS IS SNEDLY MERCHANDISING MART. IF YOU CALL US BEFORE SEPT. 3RD, YOU WILL BE ELIGIBLE FOR — ABSOLUTELY FREE — ONE GENUINE, AUTHENTIC...

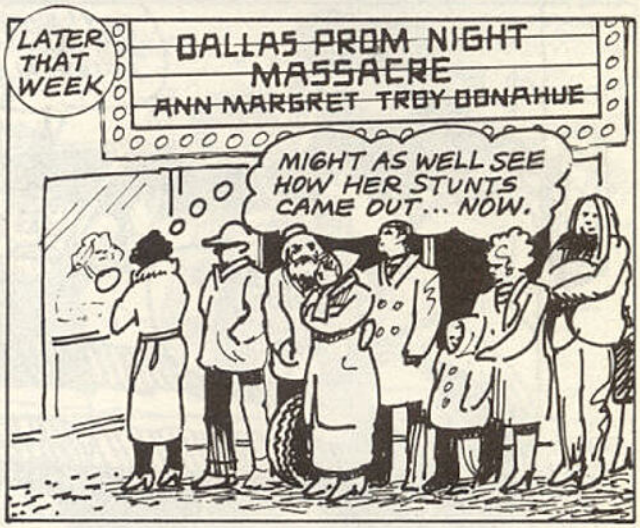
HIYA, HIYA. THIS IS SHANA BOUNCE. I'M OUT AT THE MOMENT... ALTHOUGH SOME SAY I'VE BEEN OUT OF IT FOR YEARS. ANYWAY, IF YOU'RE INTO IT, LET ME KNOW — TO THE TUNE OF 30 SECONDS.

WHEEEEEET!!

THESE LAST WEEKS HAVE BEEN NICE. A NEW DREAM, TINA... I... I HAVEN'T FELT THIS WAY ABOUT ANYONE IN YEARS. YOU'RE SO FRESH, UNINHIBITED... FREE. DO I SEEM... WELL... HOPELESSLY STODGY TO YOU?
OH NO. OF COURSE NOT. TO ME, YOU SEEM PEACEFUL.. CALM... SAFE.


TINA! DARLING!


TINA!
SOB! SNIFF! I'M SORRY!!
FRAN IS EVERYTHING I EVER WANTED. WHY THEN DOES MY HEART BREAK WITH EACH KISS?

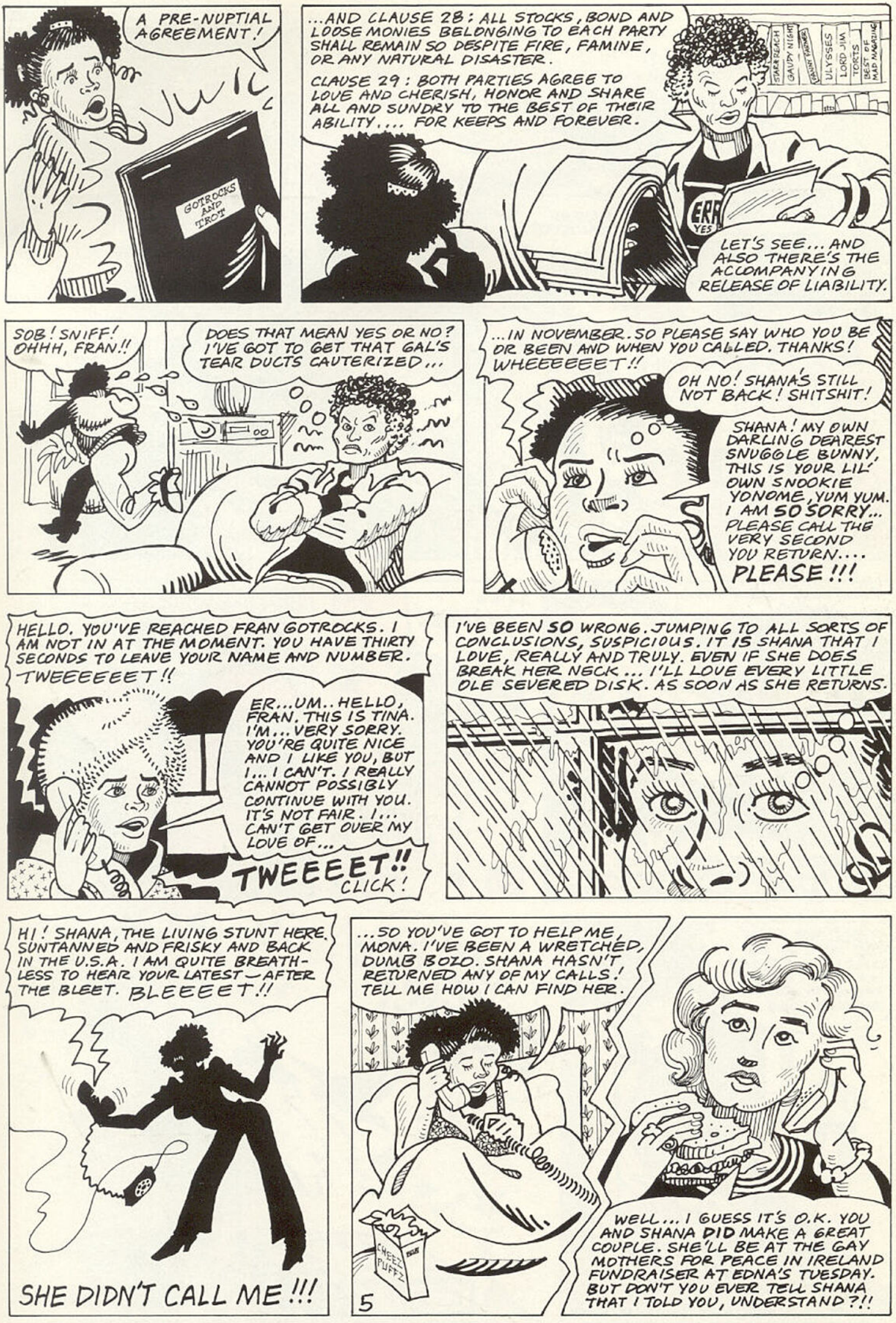

LATER THAT WEEK
DALLAS PROM NIGHT MASSACRE
ANN MARGRET TROY DONAHUE
MIGHT AS WELL SEE HOW HER STUNTS CAME OUT... NOW.

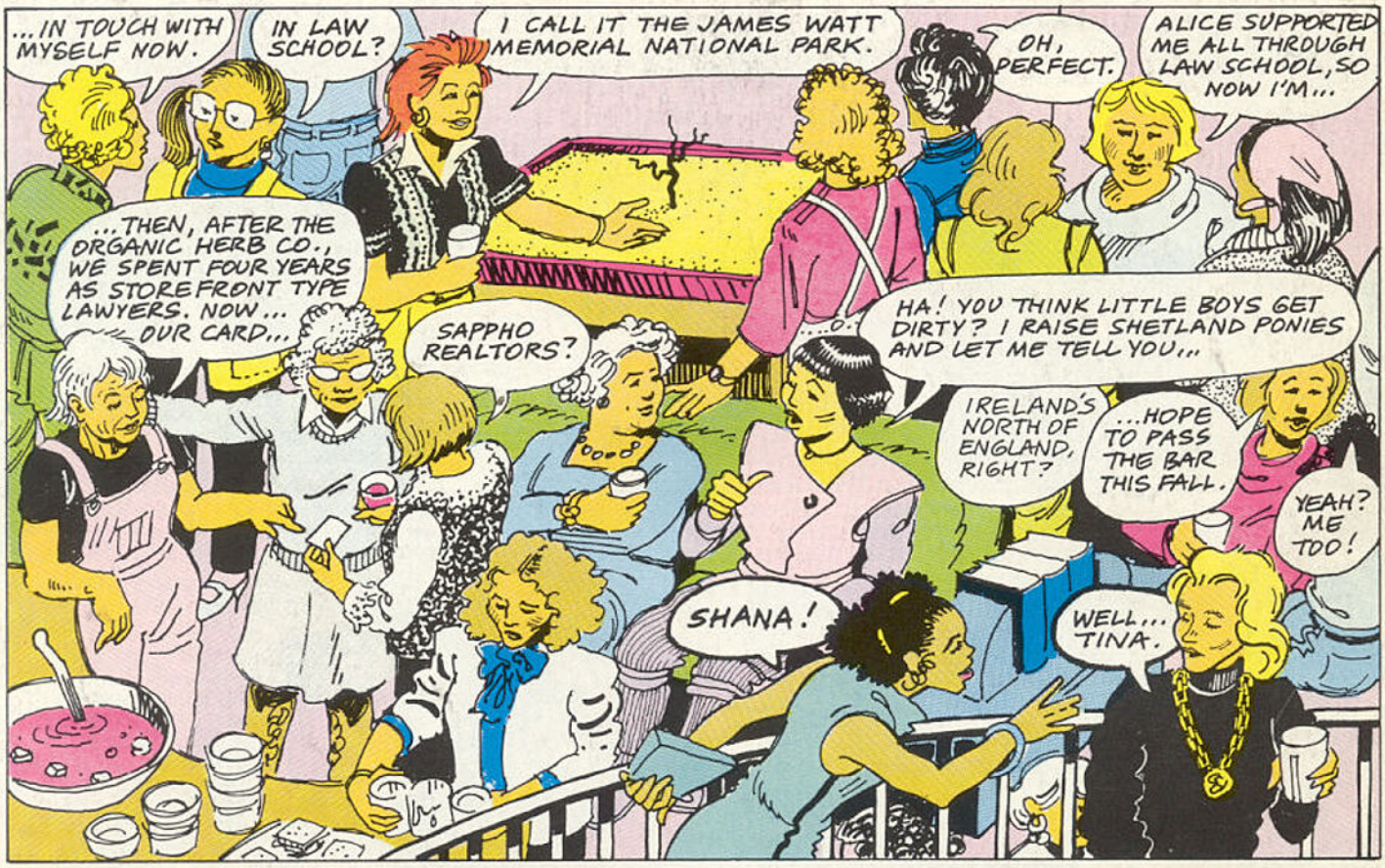
OH NO! THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE DOING: A STUNT!!
SHADDUP!
YOU SHUT UP!

WHAT A STUPID FOOL I'VE BEEN! THEY WERE ONLY REHEARSING AN EXTRA SHOT! STUPID, JEALOUS... DUMB ME!!
HMM... I DIDN'T THINK THE FEATURE WAS REALLY ALL THAT BAD...

HELLO. AND A HAPPY HALLOWEEN TO YOU PUMPKINS! THIS IS SHANA BOUNCE'S VOICE. THE REST OF ME IS IN YUGOSLAVIA FILMING. I'LL BE BACK IN NOVEMBER. SO PLEASE SAY WHO YOU BE OR BEEN AND WHEN YOU CALLED. THANKS!
WHEEEEEEETTT!!!
SHANA? THIS IS TINA. I WAS ALL WRONG... ABOUT EVERYTHING. I'M SO VERY SORRY. PLEASE CALL ME THE VERY MINUTE YOU GET BACK. THE FIRST SECOND.

TWO WEEKS LATER
TINA, I DON'T MEAN TO RUSH YOU... BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW VERY MUCH I DO CARE FOR YOU. SO....
THIS MAY SEEM... IMPULSIVE, RECKLESS BUT, DARLING....
4


A PRE-NUPTIAL AGREEMENT!
GOTROCKS AND TROY
...AND CLAUSE 28: ALL STOCKS, BOND AND LOOSE MONIES BELONGING TO EACH PARTY SHALL REMAIN SO DESPITE FIRE, FAMINE, OR ANY NATURAL DISASTER.
CLAUSE 29: BOTH PARTIES AGREE TO LOVE AND CHERISH, HONOR AND SHARE ALL AND SUNDRY TO THE BEST OF THEIR ABILITY.... FOR KEEPS AND FOREVER.
STARK REACH
GAUDY NIGHT
GRANNY FANNY
ULYSSES
LORD JIM
TORTS
BEST OF MAD MAGAZINE
ERA YES
LET'S SEE... AND ALSO THERE'S THE ACCOMPANYING RELEASE OF LIABILITY.
SOB! SNIFF! OHHH, FRAN!!
DOES THAT MEAN YES OR NO? I'VE GOT TO GET THAT GAL'S TEAR DUCTS CAUTERIZED...
...IN NOVEMBER. SO PLEASE SAY WHO YOU BE OR BEEN AND WHEN YOU CALLED. THANKS! WHEEEEEET!!
OH NO! SHANA'S STILL NOT BACK! SHITSHIT!
SHANA! MY OWN DARLING DEAREST SNUGGLE BUNNY, THIS IS YOUR LIL' OWN SNOOKIE YONOME, YUM YUM. I AM SO SORRY... PLEASE CALL THE VERY SECOND YOU RETURN.... PLEASE!!!
HELLO. YOU'VE REACHED FRAN GOTROCKS. I AM NOT IN AT THE MOMENT. YOU HAVE THIRTY SECONDS TO LEAVE YOUR NAME AND NUMBER. TWEEEEEET!!
ER...UM.. HELLO, FRAN. THIS IS TINA. I'M... VERY SORRY. YOU'RE QUITE NICE AND I LIKE YOU, BUT I... I CAN'T. I REALLY CANNOT POSSIBLY CONTINUE WITH YOU. IT'S NOT FAIR. I... CAN'T GET OVER MY LOVE OF...
TWEEEET!! CLICK!
I'VE BEEN SO WRONG. JUMPING TO ALL SORTS OF CONCLUSIONS, SUSPICIOUS. IT IS SHANA THAT I LOVE, REALLY AND TRULY. EVEN IF SHE DOES BREAK HER NECK... I'LL LOVE EVERY LITTLE OLE SEVERED DISK. AS SOON AS SHE RETURNS.
HI! SHANA, THE LIVING STUNT HERE. SUNTANNED AND FRISKY AND BACK IN THE U.S.A. I AM QUITE BREATHLESS TO HEAR YOUR LATEST—AFTER THE BLEET. BLEEEET!!
SHE DIDN'T CALL ME!!!
...SO YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, MONA. I'VE BEEN A WRETCHED, DUMB BOZO. SHANA HASN'T RETURNED ANY OF MY CALLS! TELL ME HOW I CAN FIND HER.
CHEEZ PUFFZ
WELL... I GUESS IT'S O.K. YOU AND SHANA DID MAKE A GREAT COUPLE. SHE'LL BE AT THE GAY MOTHERS FOR PEACE IN IRELAND FUNDRAISER AT EDNA'S TUESDAY. BUT DON'T YOU EVER TELL SHANA THAT I TOLD YOU, UNDERSTAND?!!
5

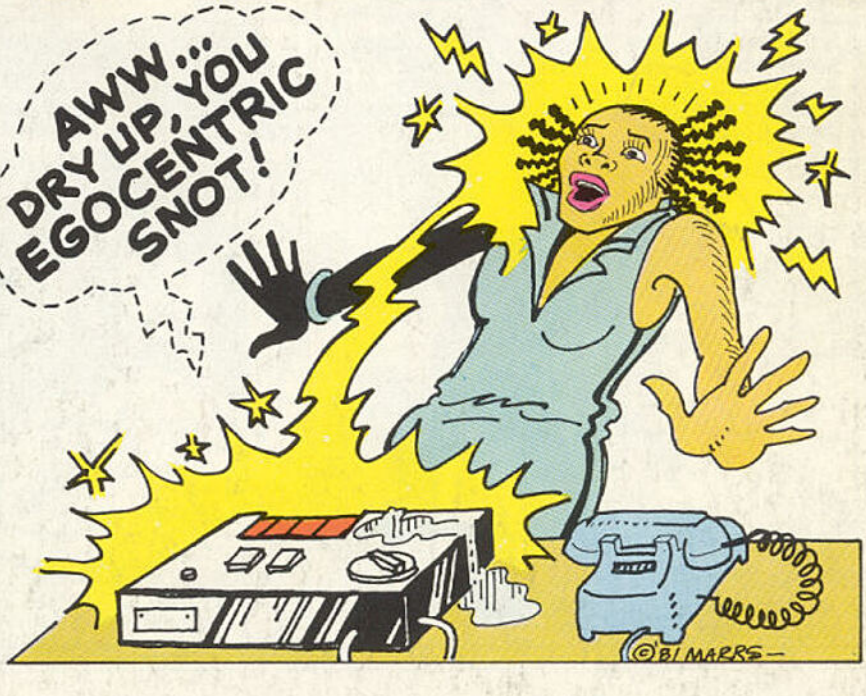

...IN TOUCH WITH MYSELF NOW.
IN LAW SCHOOL?
I CALL IT THE JAMES WATT MEMORIAL NATIONAL PARK.
OH, PERFECT.
ALICE SUPPORTED ME ALL THROUGH LAW SCHOOL, SO NOW I'M...
...THEN, AFTER THE ORGANIC HERB CO., WE SPENT FOUR YEARS AS STOREFRONT TYPE LAWYERS. NOW... OUR CARD...
SAPPHO REALTORS?
HA! YOU THINK LITTLE BOYS GET DIRTY? I RAISE SHETLAND PONIES AND LET ME TELL YOU...
IRELAND'S NORTH OF ENGLAND, RIGHT?
...HOPE TO PASS THE BAR THIS FALL.
YEAH? ME TOO!
SHANA!
WELL... TINA.

SHANA, WHY HAVEN'T YOU...
IT SEEMED FRUITLESS TO CALL. YOU WERE ALWAYS LEAPING TO INSANE CONCLUSIONS. I JUST GAVE UP, KID.

I'LL CHANGE! I'LL...

FORGET IT. I NEED SOMEONE I CAN DEPEND ON — SOMEONE WHO'S STABLE — SOMEONE I CAN LOVE ... FOR KEEPS, FOREVER. NOT A ... WEATHERVANE. GOODBYE, KID.

THERE SHE GOES... THE LOVE OF MY LIFE! SHE'S RIGHT. HOW CAN I EXPECT SECURITY FROM ANYONE ELSE...
THANKS TO JERRY JACKS & MARY SKRENES.


AWW... DRY UP, YOU EGOCENTRIC SNOT!
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